The New-York Times.

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EUROPEAN NEWS.

Advices to Last Evening by Ocean Telegraph.

Financial and Commercial Intelligence.

Financial.

LONDON, Saturday, June 1—Noon.

Consols for money.....96¼
Erie Railway Shares.....40¼
Illinois Central Railway Shares.....76¼
United States Five-Twenty Bonds.....73

LONDON, Saturday, June 1—2 P. M.

A still further reduction in the rate of discount of the Bank of England is likely to be made in a few days.

Consols are quoted at 96¼ for money.

American Securities are firmer, and a general advance has been established in prices. The following are the quotations at this hour:

United States Five-twenty Bonds.....73¼
Erie Shares.....40½
Illinois Centrals.....77¼

The Bank of France this day reduced its rate of discount.

LONDON, Saturday, June 1—Evening.

Consols for money.....96
United States Five-twenty Bonds.....73¼
Illinois Central shares.....78¼
Erie shares.....40¼

[Commercial.

LIVERPOOL, Saturday, June 1—Noon.

COTTON active and firmer; estimated sales to-day 20,000 bales. Middling Uplands 11¼d.@11¾d. Middling Orleans 11¾d.

BREADSTUFFS firm. Corn 39s. 3d. Wheat—White California, 14s.; No. 1 Milwaukee Red, 13s. 9d. Oats 3s. 6d. Flour 29s. for Western Canal. Barley 4s. 8d. Peas 40s.

Provisions unchanged. Pork 82s. 6d. Beef 132s. 6d. Lard 49s. 6d. Bacon 39s. 6d. Cheese 67s.

PRODUCE—Petroleum—Spirits 11d., Refined 1s. 3d. Pot Ashes 31s. 6d. Resin—Common 7s. 6d., Fine 13s. Spirits of Turpentine 34s. 6d. Tallow 43s. 9d. Cloverseed 42s.

LONDON, Saturday, June 1—Noon.

No. 12 Dutch Standard Sugar 24s. 3d. Scotch Pig Iron 53s. 6d. Linseed Cakes £9 15s. Linseed Oil £40.

LONDON, Saturday, June 1—2 P. M.

The market for Sugar is firm at 24s. 3d. per cwt. for No. 12 Dutch Standard.

LIVERPOOL, Saturday, June 1—Evening.

COTTON firm. Sales to-day, 20,000 bales. Middling Uplands, 11¾d.; Middling, 11¼d.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour, 29s. for Western Canal. Corn, 39s. 3d. Wheat—No. 1 Milwaukee Red, 13s. 9d.; White California, 14s. Barley, 4s. 8d. Oats, 3s. 6d. Peas, 40s.

PROVISIONS firm. Lard, 49s. 6d.; Pork, 82s. 6d.; Beef, 132s. 6d.; Bacon, 40s.; Cheese, 67s.

PRODUCE—Petroleum—Spirits, 11d.; Refined, 1s. 3d. Pot Ashes, 31s. 6d. Rosin—Common, 7s. 6d.; Fine, 13s. Spirits of Turpentine, 34s. 6d. Tallow firm at 44s. Cloverseed, 42s.

LONDON, Saturday, June 1—Evening.

No. 12 Dutch Standard Sugar, 24s. 3d. Scotch Pig Iron, 53s. 6d. Calcutta Linseed, 64s. Linseed Cakes, £9 15s. Linseed Oil, £40. Tin—85s. 6d for Straits and Banca.

Arrival Out.

QUEENSTOWN, Saturday, June 1—2 P. M.

The Cunard mail steamship *China*, Capt. HOCKLY, which left Boston Wednesday, May 22, arrived at this port to-day on the way to Liverpool.

BY STEAMSHIP TO MAY 21.

Our mail advices by steamship come down to May 21. We give below some interesting details of events of which we have had the mere outline by Ocean Telegraph.

FRANCE.

The Rivalry of France and Germany—The Question of Disarmament.

From an article in the Revue des Modes by M. Forcade.

The dominant fact in the situation of Europe is, and will long continue to be, the parallelism of France and Germany, directed by Prussia. There is there—we will not say on the morrow of a treaty which assures peace the ugly word antagonism—a rivalry (concurrence) which may and ought to be generous, and turned to the advantage of the two countries. France and Prussian-Germany, without nourishing hostile feelings toward each other, are nevertheless obliged to watch each other. They ought to arrange their home and foreign policy without losing sight of this fact. As for us, we are now experiencing the first effects of this concurrence in the necessity in which we find ourselves of completing and co-solidating our military organization and preparation. From the moment when a glimpse of peace was seen in the Conference of London some excellent persons commenced to speak of a simultaneous disarmament on the part of Prussia and France. The wish is praiseworty, but it is little probable that it will be soon fulfilled. The military constitution of Prussia will shortly be that of all Germany, and such that the reductions in its active army will change nothing in its offensive and defensive power. The Germans will always have their men organized by the universal obligatory service of three years; they will have their arsenals filled, their military administration ready, and will always be prepared to make their levies and their concentrations in a very short space of time. The French system furnishes nothing like the same facilities. We cannot reduce our active army in the same proportion as Germany. Prussia possesses an organization and a preparation already made, and which she has just made use of, with what power is well known. In presence of the state of things which the late events have revealed or created in Germany, France finds herself behindhand in point of organization and preparation. With regard to the establishing of a military equilibrum between France and Prussia, things are not done in the same manner in the two countries. Prussia has only to extend her organization to the provinces she has annexed, to the small States of the Northern Confederation, and even to the Southern States which have placed themselves under her military hegemony. It is not at the present moment, when she is about to put the finishing touch to her work, that Prussia can entertain any idea of a serious disarmament. In France we are also, and more really, still in a phase of formation. Our preparation is dangerously insufficient. The effective of our regiments had been considerably reduced; our artillery and cavalry are in want of horses; the armament of our infantry was old-fashioned. In the matter of defensive security alone we had and still have much to do. We are, besides, on the eve of a development and reform of our military institutions. The army question will be for France for some time the most pressing and practical. It is therefore useless to-day to ask us to put aside military preoccupations and interests. Better prepared than us, Germany will perhaps have finished the task sooner than we, and therefore we shall have the appearance of occupying ourselves with armaments for a much longer period. We repeat, that all this is merely the equalizing of forces, which, while they agitate warlike ideas, ought to prepare for peace the strongest safeguard.

France and the Rest of Europe—Necessity of Military Preparations.

Paris (May 18) Correspondence of the London Times.

The *Journal des Debats* advocates the necessity of France being prepared for any emergency that may arise. It is not a mystery that her military organization was incomplete, and that had she been called upon to make war, though she might have had plenty of men, those men would have been very badly armed. There would have been many soldiers, many officers, many Generals, all of whom would undoubtedly have done their duty, but they would have done so under great disadvantages as regards the materials of war. No one in particular merits reproaches for that state of things, for everybody has contributed toward it. The fact was revealed by the Luxemburg affair, and the possibility of a war with Prussia proved the necessity of the preparations which people have a right to expect from a vigilant Government. The War Department set itself at once to work with the energy and activity which it always has shown when circumstances require it, and with the ample means at its disposal. It has done a great deal already, but much remains to do; and it is to be hoped it will not relax its efforts. Now that peace is signed nobody will believe, even on Berlin, that France contemplates declaring war forthwith against Prussia, or that she is preparing for it. France has no desire to make war against any one; she desires peace; but she also desires to be prepared for every event. The *Debats* thinks there is a striking analogy between the present state of affairs and that of 1840 after the conclusion of the Treaty of July. The four Powers who signed that treaty acted by France in a most unjustifiable manner, which was deeply resented by the whole nation. Indeed, the emotion was so great that war seemed inevitable, and the Government had to prepare for it. The Minister of the day took on his own responsibility the most decisive resolutions, and did not hesitate to decree the fortifications of Paris, the arming of which required 2,800 pieces of cannon. After the law on the fortifications was voted, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, M. GUIZOT, addressed a dispatch to the representatives of France at foreign Courts, in which he said these words, which are perfectly applicable to present circumstances:

"I considered it highly important to restore to the bill its true and fundamental character—a pledge of peace and a proof of force. It was necessary for foreign Governments—it was necessary for the Chamber itself. In your language you will do your utmost to maintain to it the character which I have wished to impart to it; it is not a menace, it is not fear; we mean neither to disquiet others nor to be disquieted ourselves; we are very pacific and very vigilant. Let not a single act or a single word on your part take away from the double character of our policy."

Though there is no need to build fortifications round Paris, yet the fortified places on the east and the north are not commensurate with the progress made in the art of attack and defence, and there are on the French frontiers positions which might be taken in spite of all vigilance:

The *Debats* observes:

"We think that the present Government, like the Government of 1840, will do well to profit by the emotion caused throughout all France by the Luxemburg affair to complete our system of defences."

Dissent Between the French Cabinet and the Legislative Body on the Army Bill.

Paris (May 18) Correspondence of the London Times.

There is no doubt whatever of a strong dissension existing on a very grave subject between the Government and the Legislative Body. The cause of this dissention, or rather conflict, is the Army Organization Bill, which, it is asserted the Commission of the Chamber has absolutely rejected. It appears that there were three points on which the Government and the Chamber, or, more strictly speaking, the Commission were divided—namely, the calling out of the reserves, the liberty of contracting marriage during the first two years of the men's incorporation in the reserve, and the number of soldiers of which the army should be composed. The first two points, considered as comparatively unimportant, appear to have been settled; but the third, which concerns the numerical strength of the army, was felt to be a serious encroachment on the most essential prerogative of the Chamber of Deputies. After mature deliberation, and after hearing all that could be alleged for and against, the Commission fixed upon 800,000 men, and this number was accepted on both sides. But the question occurred whether 800,000 was the number beyond which the army could not be raised, or below which it could not be reduced. The Commission contended that it should be the *maximum*; that the Legislative Corps should alone judge of the circumstances which made it imperative to grant that number or to remain below it, and consequently should determine the amount of the annual contingent, which would vary according as the *maximum* was necessary or otherwise. The interpretation given by the Government was different. The Government meant that 800,000 was the *minimum*, below which the numerical strength of the army should in no case fall; and that consequently the annual contingent should be calculated on it as the minimum. It might, indeed, adopt or reject any addition to the contingent based on a higher figure than 800,000; but it must not reduce the contingent below the number corresponding to the strength which the Government fixed as the minimum. It says to the Chamber, "You may if you please refuse what I ask for over and above 800,000; but I deny your right to give me less."

It is clear that the prerogative of the Chamber under the Constitution—and it has not many of them—of fixing the annual contingent would under this new bill be little more than nominal. Indeed, the presentation of a *Projet de Loi* for a contingent corresponding to 800,000 men would be a useless formality, and the Government need never apply to Parliament except when it demands more than that number. It is only on extraordinary occasions when the country would be called upon to make great sacrifices—that is, in time of pressing danger—that the Government need apply to the Chamber at all. In ordinary times the Chamber would do no more than simply register the decree of the Emperor.

It is on this important point that the divergence exists, and all efforts at a compromise have failed. The Commission had some reason to believe that certain "concessions" on its part would facilitate the acceptance of its counter project by the Government; but what these concessions are is not stated; but it is probable that they did not include the sacrifice of the right of voting the annual contingents, whether over or under the standard fixed by the Government as they have been rejected by the Council of State. As the proceedings of the Council of State are conducted with the secrecy of a masonic lodge at "labor" and not at "refreshment," the public know little or nothing certain of what passes there. But what they do know is that having peremptorily rejected the plan of the Commission, the Commission has exercised its right and rejected in turn the whole project, and instructed its reporter to recommend its rejection to the Chamber. The Commission is the emanation of the Chamber, deliberately and freely elected by it, and whether the latter will stultify itself by repudiating its own act—that is, rejecting the decision of its own Commission—remains to be seen. This is, I believe, the first instance of a serious conflict between the Government and the representative body, and it has, as might be expected, produced a considerable sensation both in the Chamber and out of doors, the more so since it is suspected that the utmost efforts are made to postpone, if not entirely to throw over, the proposition relating to the freedom of the Press and the right of meeting.

A Curious Swindling Case in Paris.

Paris (May 16) Correspondence of the London Herald.

An extraordinary case of swindling came before the Tribunal yesterday. For some time since a man named PICARDAT has been living at Bobigny, (Seine,) where he keeps what he calls "an encyclopediac consultation-room," and where he appears to have passed himself off among the rustics as a lawyer, an agent of the police, and various other official and non-official characters. By these means he managed to gull the unsophisticated country people out of their money. The principal charge against the prisoner was that of having professed to unmarry a couple named GIORDANO, both middle-aged persons, the wife being a street-sweeper, and the husband a roadman. PICARDAT appears to have met Mrs. GIORDANO at the office of the Justice of the Peace, where she had gone to take out a summons against her husband for having given her a black eye. He informs her that she must go to the Commissary, and taking pity on her (as he said) proposes to accompany her and see after her case. The Commissary, however, refuses to have anything to do in the affair, as the GIORDANOS are both old offenders. PICARDAT hereupon offers his services to unmarry her, and away they go to the house of the husband. What follows is best given in the words of Mr. GIORDANO himself. After having stated that he had given his wife a black eye because she had kept away from home for three days—which, he contended, was not too great a punishment for such a breach of family morals—he continues:

"She cited me before the *juge de paix*. I spoke of my misfortune to my overseer, who advised me not to go. In the evening she returned, and knocked at the door, saying, 'It's me and the police; let us in.' M. PICARDAT said, 'You refuse then to receive her?' 'No,' replied I, 'but I'm not going to fetch her.' They then went away, and again returned about midnight. I again opened the door. M. PICARDAT entered with my wife and said, "We're going to arrange this little affair. How much money have you?' '4,000 francs,' replied I. 'Good! and your wife tells me that you have an order on the Mont-de-Piété for 1,250 francs. Give her that order, and I'll unmarry you.' 'Who are you,' asked I, 'that you can unmarry us?' PICARDAT answered, 'I am the Clerk of the Commissary of Bercy, and can unmarry you as well as the Procureur-Imperial.' I then gave my wife the order, and asked PICARDAT who was to take our child. 'Keep it yourself,' was his reply, 'as it's a boy it ought to remain with the father.'

Judge—And you really believed yourself unmarried?

Witness—Certainly; and I jumped into bed with a light heart and slept well till the morning.

PICARDAT and the street-sweeper then went to a wine shop, where they sealed the divorce over a glass or two. It is scarcely necessary to say that PICARDAT managed to get possession of the order for 1,250f., but, unfortunately for him, the keeper of the wine shop had kept his eyes open, and on the couple leaving his shop followed them, and had PICARDAT arrested. The prisoner, who is described as a little long-haired man, 38 years of age, appeared in Court in a very theatrical costume, and with a large portfolio of papers under his arm. The counsel for the defence asked for extenuating circumstances on the ground that PICARDAT was rather "flighty," and said that the prisoner had sent him a number of incubrations—comedies, biographies, dissertations on law, &c., including his own autobiography, which was read in court, and which imitated the most grotesque ravings of a maniac. This "little trick," however, would not answer, and the Judge, taking him to be more knave, than fool, (he had previously been convicted for swindling,) sentenced him to two years' imprisonment and three years surveillance of the police.

HUNGARY.

Preparations for the Coronation of the Emperor of Austria as King of Hungary.

Vienna (May 14) Correspondence of the London Times.

The Coronation, which was to have been celebrated on the 2d of June, has been postponed, not only on account of the Croats, although their action has caused some delay already and may cause more, but because it was found impossible to complete all preparations for the ceremony so soon.

The programme of the Coronation has been published, and is as follows:

First Day—Arrival of their Majesties, entry, *Te Deum*.

Second Day—Reception of the nobility, members of the Diet, Generals and officers. Afternoon—Transfer of the Coronation insignia to the inner apartments of His Majesty. Evening—Reception of ladies by Her Majesty.

Third Day—Reception of the Diplomatic Corps. Transfer of the coronation insignia to the Cathedral. Court banquet.

Fourth Day—Coronation of their Majesties. Royal banquet. Return of the coronation insignia to the Cathedral, where they will be publicly exhibited for three days. Torchlight procession.

Fifth Day—Banquet in the hall of the Redoute. Illumination of the two cities.

Sixth Day—Presentation of the coronation gifts. Court ball.

Seventh Day—Festal rifle-shooting, Court banquet, *théâtre paré*.

The earth for the formation of the coronation mound, on which the King, mounted on horseback, strikes with his sword north, south, east and west, and swears to defend his country against all her enemies, is being contributed by all the counties of Hungary from their most historical spots. The County of Zala contributes earth from the birthplace of DEAK; that of Gran from the place of residence of the first King of Hungary, ST. STEPHEN, &c.

The Hungarian Crown—A Romantic History.

The *General Correspondence* of Vienna, in a sketch of the incidents connected with the ancient crown of the Hungarian Kings, tells the following:

"When Prince DE WINDISCHGRATZ appeared before Buda with his army at the end of 1848, KOSSUTH and LADISLAUS MADARASZ went to the chapel of the palace and demanded the crown from the keeper of the insignia, JOSEPH UERMENYI. But the revolutionary movement had not impaired the general respect for the venerable relic, for when the guardian, yielding to force, gave it up, and with a feeling of respect, remarked: 'I hand you the sacred diadem with which fifty kings have been crowned during eight hundred years,' the people forced KOSSUTH to receive it uncovered, shouting out 'Hats off!' The crown followed the dictator in his retreat to Debreczin, and after the revolution had disappeared without leaving any traces, and the legend gradually spread among the people that the sacred object had been carried off by angels to the tomb of Arpad. In Government regions the belief prevailed at first that KOSSUTH had taken the loyal insignia into exile with him, but, upon consideration, that course seemed impossible, as FERIK PACHA, with a strong detachment, watched the passage of KOSSUTH, and took away from him and the Hungarians who escaped to Turkish ground all their war material and all the other objects belonging to Austria. The Government then appointed a special commission to make investigations, but that body consisted so many imprudences that it was obliged to be dissolved. In the Spring of 1863 the district where the crown was buried was inundated by the Danube. The exact spot was at the foot of Mount Allion, about a league from Vieux-Orsova, on the road to Wallachia. When KOSSUTH, then at London, heard of the floods, he dispatched an agent to dig up the treasure, and remove it to London. But the Austrian Police got information of the scheme, and the whole of the district was closely watched. The design of KOSSUTH transpired in Paris, and a Hungarian emigrant, speaking of the affair, said he would rather restore the crown to his country than allow it to fall into the hands of the man who had plunged Hungary into misery. This came to the ears of Gen. KMETY, into whose management the Government had placed the matter, and he immediately communicated with the refugee, who gave such exact indications that M. KAGAN, who was sent from Vienna to the spot, arrived there on the 5th September, 1853, and the next day telegraphed to Vienna that the place described by the Hungarian emigrant had been recognised. On the morning of the 8th the royal insignia were discovered, and this event filled all Hungary with joy. On the 20th, the crown reached Vienna, and the next day was transferred to Buda."

SPAIN.

Continued Arrests—Plots in Catalina and Elsewhere.

The Madrid correspondent of the *Independance Belge*, writing on the 15th ult., says:

"Fresh arrests have recently been made. The Democrats RAVERO and FIGUERAS, both distinguished lawyers, have been imprisoned at the Saladero, but are to be removed thence to-day for transportation, the first mentioned to Porto Rico, and the latter to Fernando Po. Several merchants of the Calle Preciados have also been arrested. The population of Madrid has become seriously alarmed by all these rigorous measures, and interpellations upon the subject have been addressed to the Government by a deputy belonging to the Liberal Union; but the Ministers, otherwise occupied in the Senate with the debates upon the Indemnity Bill, have postponed any categorical reply. Two sergeants, whose names are given in the *Gazette*, have received promotion for having denounced a military conspiracy, which was to have taken action simultaneously at Antequera and at the camp before Gibraltar. It appears that a plot of a similar nature has been discovered in Catalonia. Yesterday morning three regiments of infantry left Madrid; but I was not aware of their precise destination. In accordance with directions from the superior Government the civil Governors have drawn up lists of suspected persons, and therefore numerous additional arrests are expected to take place both in Madrid and in the Provinces. The language held yesterday in the Senate by the President of the Council in reply to Señor VARAMORDE, was scarcely reassuring for those who desire a maintenance of public order. Marshal NARVAEZ declared, in fact, that the Government were at present making all conceivable efforts, unheard-of efforts, to maintain order, and that all the Queen's throne possessed no other support than the army. After undergoing four prosecutions, which are not yet decided, but which, nevertheless, have compelled a thrice renewed payment of caution money, the journal *El Imparcial* has ceased to appear. It is difficult to understand how an independent journal could exist under the new Press law. The publishers, printers and booksellers throughout Spain are signing an energetic protest against a proposition that has been submitted to the Congress for an augmentation of the customs duty on paper imported from abroad. The authors of this retrograde proposal threaten ruin to thousands of families for the sake of favoring some score of manufacturers who have managed to profit by a long-exercised monopoly, which has enabled them to sell detestable paper at a very high price. Other deputies put forth even more extravagant propositions, demanding not only increased import duties, but absolue prohibition."

PRUSSIA.

Count Von Bismarck and Gov. Wright.

Count VON BISMARCK addressed to the son of Gov. WRIGHT, late United States Minister in Berlin, the following note, on hearing of his father's death:

BERLIN, May 11, 1867.

SIR: I have just learned with unfeigned sorrow that your father has succumbed to his protracted malady, and I would not delay expressing to you my participation in the profound mourning into which this sorrowful event plunges your family.

Of the relations which I have had the privilege of maintaining with Mr. WRIGHT during the period of his sojourn in Berlin, I cherish the most tender remembrance.

Be pleased, Sir, while accepting for yourself the expression of my personal esteem, to communicate the same to the Government of the United States, and to signify to it that the Government of the King shares fully in the national sorrow which will be excited in your country by the loss of a citizen who has loyally served and worthily represented his fatherland. Accept on this occasion, Sir, the assurance of my distinguished consideration.

V. BISMARCK.

Mr. WRIGHT, &c., &c., &c.

IRELAND.

Warning Against American Propaganda.

"An Irishman who knows both sides of the Atlantic" explains in a Dublin journal what he considers to be a great and unsuspected national danger. The American propaganda are, he says, rapidly achieving the moral and social ruin of Ireland. Sentiments and principles ignorantly and unadvisedly picked up on the wharves of New-York, or about the platforms of stump orators, affecting the most sacred relations of life, are being systematically imported into and naturalized in Ireland. The notion that hereditary property, especially in land, is morally wrong; that the clergy are a kind of revered Marshalsea men, who ought only be suffered to get at large on Sundays; the American presumption in favor of youth and against age and experience; the other notion that no law need or ought to be obeyed which does not re-echo and reflect the Democratic sentiment or passion of the hour; the good-as-you doctrine of personal equality—these are the new dogmas out of which iff unchecked a revolution is as certain to be wrought in Irish character and Irish conduct as the kindred revolution was wrought, a century ago, in France. Holding these views, the writer's object is to invite the earnest attention of the well educated and well disposed men of Ireland to the fact that the mental and moral constitution of the country is at this moment attacked with the most dangerous and insidious malady to which it has ever been exposed.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

A boy bushranger, named PARSONS, says the Melbourne *Age* of March 27, who arrived in Melbourne a few weeks since from Sydney, purchased a pistol and went to the Nunawading district, a few miles off, where he stuck up three carriers and made them hand over whatever money they possessed. One of the carriers, after turning out his pockets, attempted to capture the lad, and during the struggle which ensued the pistol went off and shot him in the chin. The boy was then captured and handed over to the police. He was tried last week for the offence, and sentenced to five years' imprisonment, the Judge very properly ordering a sound whipping to be administered to him in addition.

The Freemasons of France are beginning to address their "brothers of the mystic tie" of Germany. All masons, the lodge called Perseverance, of Saumur, says, are well aware that their first duty is to defend the soil and the flag of their country. But Germany and France have no need to give proofs of their military courage; they should consolidate the fraternity of nations and close the era of conquests. There is now but one serious conquest to make—that of liberty, of self-government, and of the dignity of the great human family. The lodge conjures its German brethren to join their efforts to those of the French masons in the cause of peace.

The *Klagenfurt Gazette* relates a disaster which has taken place at Kentschack. The Mayor, having gone out in a carriage with his two sons and a female servant, was caught in a violent storm of thunder and rain, and sought shelter in an old sand-quarry, under a projecting piece of earth. Soon after the ground above, having become loosened by the wet, fell in and buried the carriage and all its occupants. A woman passing accidentally some time after near the scene of the disaster saw a horse's head standing out of the earth, and went immediately to announce the fact in the neighboring village and procure assistance. The inhabitants lost no time in proceeding to the spot, and removed the earth, but found only four corpses, the horse remaining alive.

Father SECCHI, the celebrated Roman astronomer and natural philosopher, is now in Paris, and passes the greater part of the day at the Great Exhibition, where a curious clock of his invention is to be seen which automatically marks down, on a long strip of paper that is unrolled at one end and rolled up at the other, the hour, the direction and intensity of the wind, the quantity of rain that has fallen within a given time, the height of the barometer, and the hydrometric state of the atmosphere. All this work is effected by half-a-dozen pencils constantly in motion, and which perform their task with unerring fidelity.

A Danish gentleman, who a few years ago bought a property and built a house near Olevano, where he habitually resides, visited Rome a few days ago. He describes his position as critical, the brigands having captured his next neighbor, and cut off his ears on account of his inability to pay the ransom they demanded. Mr. M——, the Dane, however, is a determined man, and well provided with firearms to defend himself in his castle, wherein, moreover, he has deposited 250 pounds of gunpowder, as he is resolved to blow up the house in case the brigands should force their way in, rather than allow himself to be taken.

The *Gazette of Venice* contains a long account of the reception given to King VICTOR EMMANUEL on his arrival in that city. The grand canal and the square of St. Mark were magnificently illuminated at night, and the King was enthusiastically cheered.

AFFAIRS IN CANADA.

From Our Own Correspondent.

TORONTO, Wednesday, May 29, 1867.

The celebration of the Queen's birthday has been more general than usual this year, and it passed off with great éclat. Friday was one of the pleasantest days of this month, and the delightful weather contributed more than anything else to the success of our annual jubilee. There was a vast amount of powder consumed, flags floated in the greatest profusion from the buildings throughout the city, and processions were the order of the day, the military and firemen being most conspicuous. At noon a royal salute was fired by the artillery, and a *feu de joie* by the infantry, comprising regulars and volunteers. Business was almost entirely suspended, and the day was observed as one of general rejoicing. The same routine was carried out elsewhere, throughout Upper Canada every city, town, village and settlement giving itself up to the grand saturnalia. Queen VICTORIA must be happy in the thought that she has such loving, loyal and devoted subjects on this side of the Atlantic. It would have made her heart glad to witness the demonstrations of Friday last.

THE NEW DOMINION.

The proclamation has come forth at last, and the first of July is the day from which the union of the Canadas, New-Brunswick and Nova Scotia, will date. That day begins anew the history of this portion of British North America, and forms an eventful epoch either for the weal or woe of the Provinces united. As an indication for the best, it is only necessary to mention that the change is almost universally regarded as fraught with immense benefits, and the future is looked to with the highest hopes. The experiment is to be tried, and it will not require a long time to determine the result. With the proclamation is given the names of the new Senators, all of whom are chosen from the number of those who had seats in the respective legislative councils. There are twenty-four each for the Province of Quebec and Ontario, and twelve each for New-Brunswick and Nova Scotia. Nine of the old Upper Canadian legislative councillors had to be omitted, there being that number too many; six were elected, and the remainder what were called life members. In Lower Canada eight have been omitted, of whom four were elected, and the others life members. As Lord MONCK is expected here about the middle of June, he will be in time to appoint his Privy Council, so that they can begin the work of organizing the Dominion at the time named. Rumor has it that Mr. MCGEE is not to be a member of the Privy Council. There will probably be eight from the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario; but nothing is certain as to who will be the men selected. If Mr. JOHN A. MACDONALD is made Premier, he will very likely take in MCDOUGALL with him for one. Messrs. CARTER and GALT, too are expected to be chosen from Quebec, but who the other four will be is a question puzzling a great many at present.

NOT QUITE A SCARE.

The reported intention of the Fenians once more to invade this Province has created very little feeling. In fact our people have taken it as a sort of matter-of-course affair, having become so accustomed to rumors of invasion since the memorable 2d of June last year. The Government, like the people, have treated the affair with the utmost indifference, and the assurance is given that they have no information to justify the reports afloat. The country is as calm and undisturbed as could possibly be, and nobody seems to think there is now such a thing as a Fenian organization in existence. It is not true that any preparations have been made, other than those made some time since, and there is a complete absence of fear or dread.

THE RITUALISTIC MOVEMENT.

There is an end at last to Ritualistic practices in the Diocese of Ontario, the only place where they were known in Upper Canada. Bishop LEWIS has ordered the discontinuance of what were regarded as innovations not to be encouraged, and we shall, perhaps, hear no more talk about Ritualism. The Bishop found the feeling too strong for him, and saw the necessity of doing something to allay it, hence the mandate, which it is expected will have an excellent effect.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

This too notorious individual is not meeting with the favorable reception here that was anticipated. In the United States it appears to have been considered almost a matter of course that the ex-rebel chief would be honored by the Canadians; but it is now clearly demonstrated that they have as much contempt for the man as even his own countrymen in the Northern States. There is not much sympathy for rebels, fallen or otherwise, in this Province; and the people of Canada, however they may have sympathized with the South during the war, feel but little pity for the instigators and leaders of the secession movement. It was only as between the weakest and the strongest side that they manifested any feeling, and not for the cause in which the South was engaged. There has been a wonderful change in the opinions of the people of Canada with regard to the recent rebellion, and JEFFERSON DAVIS will fail, even in his present fallen state, to elicit any symptom of enthusiasm among us.

THE POLITICAL POSITION.

The political leaders of the New Dominion are feeling their way and evidently preparing the public mind for another Coalition Administration. Mr. TILLEY, of New-Brunswick, and Mr. TUPPER, of Nova Scotia, some time since defined their positions and gave it to be understood that they were ready to merge all party interests and join hand and hand in uniting, irrespective of party prejudices, with the view of securing a solid and permanent Government. Hon. JOHN A. MACDONALD followed suit, and declared, both in Ottawa and Kingston, that he was of the same mind. Messrs. GALT, CARTIER, MCGEE, ROSE and SANBORN have been equally explicit; and it is thus apparent that we are to have a Government of a mixed rather than a party character. So far, however, Messrs. MCDOUGALL, NOWLAND and BLAIR, the representatives of the Reform section of the present Canadian Cabinet, have been silent—perhaps for a purpose. There seems to be no want of harmony in the Council Chamber at Ottawa, notwithstanding the indications which some profess to see of a desire on the part of the gentlemen named to break with their colleagues. The extreme section of the Reformers, urged on by Mr. BROWN, are hardly so active as they were. The reason is obvious; yet it is known that the movement they have made to get out thoroughpaced party candidates is not meeting with the encouragement it at first received. The truth is, it was premature, and there is almost a certainty of a reaction. The party journals have suddenly become tame, and the cause of the self-deposed leader of the Reformers is evidently languishing. Whether Mr. BROWN will be able to resuscitate it remains to be seen.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

An arrangement has been come to between the Grand Trunk and Great Western Railway Companies, whereby competition will be avoided. By a mutual understanding, the rates and fares have been adjusted, and neither road will come in competition with the other for freight or travel.

Coal has been discovered in the township of Amelisburgh, County of Prince Edward, the seam being pronounced four feet thick, and at a depth of twelve feet from the surface. A shaft is to be sunk immediately. This puts our geologists out considerably, for they long since declared against the presence of coal.

The annual races, which were to have taken place at St. Catharine's last week, have been postponed until the 18th June, on account of the weather. The Queen's Plate, valued at fifty guineas, is to be run for.

The reports from the Quinte gold district are not of much importance at present. The Government Inspector gives a discouraging account of operations, but holds out the prospect of better times. The wet weather had dampened the ardor of the miners. The Inspector points out the failure of the license system, owing to the great expense of keeping it up and the small number taking out licenses. It appears that quartz mining will pay best, Companies are being formed to work the quartz mines.

Seizure of Steamers on Suspicion of Being in the Fenian Interest.

MONTREAL, C. E., Saturday, June 1.

Dr. KINGSTON sailed for Liverpool by the *Peruvian* to-day, as the representative of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Canada at the International Medical Convention about to be held in Paris.

The small steamers, the *Admiral Porter*, *Washington* and *Tempest*, from New-York, bound West, were seized by the Custom authorities yesterday.

It was supposed that they were suspected of Fenianism, and were to take part in the threatened raid; but the facts are that the freedom of navigation of the St. Lawrence ceased with the abrogation of the Reciprocity Treaty, and foreign vessels cannot now come further than Quebec without a special permit from the United States Executive. The papers have been sent for and the vessels will be held in the meantime.

The investigation in the Kennedy kidnapping case is nearly completed. KENNEDY, who is accused of murdering a man in Ohio, fled to Canada and took up his residence at Hemingford. Parties followed and forcibly removed him to the place where the crime was committed, and the Canadian Government demanded his restoration. A Committee was appointed to take evidence, and the fact of kidnapping was established beyond doubt. The trial of KENNEDY could not take place until September, before which time he will probably be surrendered to the Canadian Government.

Another extradition case also came up. Three parties, DOLAN, BUTLER and BURNS, accused of burglary and theft of a large amount from the office of the Erie Railroad, at Campville, were traced here, and are held awaiting a warrant of extradition.

The extreme French Anti-Federal Party held a meeting here and resolved to save Canada from a host of evils. They believe the French nationality is threatened with destruction.

MEXICO.

Confirmation of the Fall of Queretaro—Doubts about the Capture of Maximilian.

NEW-ORLEANS, Saturday, June 1.

Hon. L. D. CAMPBELL has received letters from the United States Consul at Matamoras confirming the report of the fall of Queretaro, and MAXIMILIAN and his Generals.

Mr. MARSHALL, from Matamoras, has just arrived in town. He brings no later intelligence. Letters have been received here by Imperialists, dated Monterey, May 21, which make no mention of the capture of MAXIMILIAN, which is rather singular.

HAVANA.

Singular Surmise About the United States Taking Possession of the Island of St. Thomas.

NEW-ORLEANS, Saturday, June 1.

Letters from Havana to May 28 say the United States steamers *Monongahela*, *Peoria*, and *Swatara* arrived at St. Thomas on the 15th ultimo. It was surmised that their mission was to take possession of the Island for the American Government.

The steamer *Columbia*, from New-York, had just arrived at Havana.

Mutiny of the Crew of the Ship Parsee

SAN FRANCISCO, Friday, May 30.

The ship *Garland*, with Hong Kong papers to April 12, has arrived.

The crew of the ship *Parsee*, on the voyage hence for Hong Kong, mutinied after leaving the Sandwich Islands. When the mutiny was discovered the treasure-room had been entered and a box broken open, and it was ascertained that the crew had conspired to murder the Captain and officers, take possession of the treasure, $200,000, scuttle the ship and take to the small boats. The officers armed themselves with Henry's rifles, and after a sharp fight succeeded in putting the crew in irons. They were all negroes, and were shipped in San Francisco.

The report that the American bark *Rover* had been wrecked on the Southern end of the Island of Formosa, and the crew murdered by the natives, is confirmed.

Her British Majesty's vessel *Cormorant* endeavored to land and gain definite information, but was fired upon and was compelled to retreat.

The *Cormorant* shelled the place for two hours, and returned to Aminkhorr.

The *Times* gives the particulars of the success of MEINYER over the regular Chinese corps.

The rebels were committing excesses in the vicinity of the city.

The Buckeye Races—Result of the Sport on the Last Day.

CINCINNATI, Saturday, June 1.

The sixth and last day of the Buckeye Club races was largely attended. There were three races. The first a hurdle handicap for all ages, two miles, over eight hurdles, for a purse of $500. Five horses entered. The race was won by *Red Dick*. Time, 4 minutes.

The second race, a consolation purse handicap for beaten horses, the Club to add $250, mile heats. Three horses started. The race was won by *Billy Conner*. Time, 1:51¼, and 1:48¾.

The third race, dash of two miles for all ages for a purse of $400. BRUCE entered *Shiloh*, SMITH entered *Local*, and WHALING entered *Knighthood*. The first round was dead between *Local* and *Knighthood*, *Shiloh* distanced. Time 3:45½. The second round was won by *Local*. Time 4:11.

Base-Ball in Boston—Contest for the Championship of New-England.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

BOSTON, Saturday, June 1.

At the third and last game of base-ball for the championship of New-England and the possession of the silver ball, between the Lowell and Harvard Clubs at Medford to-day, the Harvards were victorious, making 39 runs to 28 of the Lowells. At the first game the Lowell's were victorious, and at the second the Harvards. Over 5,000 people were present to witness the exciting trial of skill.

The Indians Quiet on the Upper Missouri—Steamer Snagged.

ST. LOUIS, Saturday, June 1.

The *Dakotian*, newspaper, of the 18th May, published in Dakotah Territory, says that not a single depredation has been committed by the Indians on the Upper Missouri since the reopening of navigation.

Several small parties have come down the river in open boats from as high up as Fort Union without molestation, and small detachments of troops have passed from fort to fort undisturbed. Gen. STANLEY passed up the river with a detachment of troops about two weeks ago. His headquarters will be at Fort Sully. Fort Rio will be governed by four companies under Lieut.-Col. OTIS. Major RUSH will command at Fort Randall, and Col. KNOX at Fort Dakotah. Two new posts are to be established in Dakotah—one on the Big Cheynnees and the other between that stream and Fort Berhold. There are now three regiments on the upper Missouri, which, if properly distributed, will be sufficient to keep the Indians in complete subjection.

She steamer *Norah*, a mountain boat, was snagged and sunk near De Sota. Nothing was saved from her. The passengers took the steamer *Silver Lake*, which was just behind the *Norah*, and were able to proceed to the point of their destination.

Lindsley, the Child Murderer, Pleads Guilty of Manslaughter in the Fourth Degree.

ALBION, N. Y., Saturday, June 1.

The new trial granted Rev. JOEL LINDSLEY, indicted for whipping his

CURRENT LITERATURE.

ON HEARING A LITTLE MUSICAL BOX.

BY LEIGH HUNT.

Hallo!—what?—where?—what can it be
That strikes up so deliciously?
I never in my life—what, no!
That little tin-box playing so?
It really seemed as if a sprite
Had struck among us, swift and light,
And come from some minuter star
To treat us with his pearl guitar.
Hark! it scarcely ends the strain,
But it gives it o'er again,
Lovely thing!—and runs along,
Just as if it knew the song,
Touching out, smooth, clear and small,
Harmony, and shake, and all,
Now upon the treble lingering,
Dancing now as if 'twore fingering.
And at last, upon the close,
Coming with genteel repose.

O full of sweetness, crispness, ease,
Compound of lovely smallnesses,
Accomplished trifle,—tell us what
To call thee, and disgrace thee not.
Worlds of fancies come about us,
Thrill within, and glance without us.
Now we think that there must be
In thee some humanity,
Such a taste composed and fine
Smiles along that touch of thine.
Now we call thee heavenly rain,
For thy fresh continued strain;
Now a hail that on the ground
Splits into light leaps of sound;
Now the concert neat and nice,
Of a pigmy paradise;
Sprinkles then from singing fountains;
Fairies heard on top of mountains;
Nightingales endued with art,
Caught in listening to Mozart;
Stars that made a distant tinkling,
While their happy eyes are twinkling;
Sounds for scattered rills to flow to;
Music, for the flowers to grow to.

O thou sweet and sudden pleasure,
Dropping in the lap of leisure,
Essence of harmonious joy,
Epithet-exhausting toy,
Well may lovely hands and eyes
Start at thee in sweet surprise;
Nor will we consent to see
In thee mere machinery;
But recur to the great springs
Of divine and human things,
And acknowledge thee a lesson
For despondence to lay stress on,
Waiting with a placid sorrow
What may come from heaven to-morrow,
And the music hoped at last,
When this jarring life is past,
Come, then, for another strain;
We must have thee o'er again.

PRISCILLA'S LOT.

From Once a Week.

CHAPTER I.

Gregory Hutchinson and his daughter Priscilla had for many years lived alone in a cottage standing at the extremity of a straggling village, and removed by some little distance from any other dwelling. Hutchinson was, as far as means went, above the rank of an ordinary laborer. The source from which he derived his living—for he carried on no visible occupation—was indeed unknown to the village, and formed among the neighbors a subject of unwearied and endless speculation, but it was at least certain that, however acquired, money was not scarce with him. He lived quietly, for he was not a man given to hospitality; but he lived in comfort. The few who were ever invited to cross his threshold were accustomed to speak with envious admiration of the signs of worldly well-being which met their eyes within. I say with envious admiration, for Gregory was not a popular man among his neighbors. He was a close, surly, cross-grained fellow, who, even in his best moods, had seldom a pleasant word for any one; with a brutish love of drinking too, which led him to sit for hours daily muddling himself alone, dully and stupidly adding glass to glass, till his eyes would grow bleared and vacant, or he would drop off as he sat into a drunken sleep.

He had lost his wife before he came to settle in the place. "She's buried far enough away," he told a neighbor one day, in a rare moment of confidence; "hunderds an' hunderds o' miles across th' sea. She'd never ha' lived in this country She were an American—south country—a handsome gell as ever you saw. Somethin' like Pris, only Pris is long and lean, and she were as plump when first I took up wi' her as a young pigeon."

It was three-and-twenty years ago, he said, since she had died, and Priscilla was four or five years older than that. A silent, reserved woman; very quiet, very handsome, but liked by few people. 'She's as proud as though she were queen o' the whole country," the neighbors used to say, ruffling their plumage in angry agitation when they spoke of her. But they were wrong. Proud she was, but not in the way they thought. Hers was a sorrowful, crushed pride—not queenly pride at all—a pride born of shame, not of honor. There was scarcely one of those toward whom she was the haughtiest that she would not have changed places with if she could. But she was not liked, because she would neither endure pity nor give confidence; and most people, with very little knowledge of the truth, spoke ill of her.

Even the men of the place, handsome as she was, seldom had much to say in defence of her. When she first came to the village, a splendid gipsy-looking girl, they had gathered with rustic enthusiasm about her, and she might have had a dozen lovers at one time if she had liked; but she had, with cold indifference, repulsed them all. She had other things to think about, she told them sternly. Old Gregory, too—when some one or two, bolder than the rest, had tried to force their way into the house—in half-drunken rage, yet with a glimmer of cunning sharpness in his old, bleared eyes, had roused himself, and routed them from the field with a vigor that left them little courage for a new assault So Priscilla's lovers had by degrees dropped off, and at the time this story begins, when she was seven-and-twenty, she had not one, nor had she had for years. Yet she had never been handsomer than she was now. She was too tall and spare perhaps, but she was a woman whom no stranger could have crossed unnoticed. You would have turned to look at her if you had passed her in the street; if you had spent five minutes with her you would have been haunted afterward by her face.

It was 7 o'clock on a Summer evening, and Gregory and Priscilla sat together in the kitchen of their cottage. It was a comfortable, well-kept room, the furniture excellent of its kind, the white-washed walls bright with well-scoured tins, and the whole place scrupulously clean. There was little enough decoration of any kind about it; in the whole room perhaps there was only one thing that was not of use—a solitary geranium plant standing upon the window-sill.

Priscilla sat by the window, making a cotton gown; her father was at his usual evening occupation. He was not drunk as yet, but was only preparing himself to be so; or, in his own way of considering the matter, beginning to be "comfortable;" and was, as occasionally happened at this stage of his condition, inclined to be what for him might be considered talkative and good-humored.

"There's Jim Stokes, up Mill way; his wife's got a lass. Did ye hear that, Pris?" he asked.

"No. Has she?"

"Ay—a strapper, so he says. It's the fifth, too! My word, if I'd a wife that brought me five lasses——!" With a vicious chuckle to himself, he left the sentence unfinished and subsided into eloquent silence.

"That fellow allays makes me think," he began again, after a few moments, "of a man I knowed once in Mexico It was when me and Tom Burns was chums together, 'fore ever ye saw the world, Pris. We was short o' cash [illegible] and one night we [illegible] and says Tom

'Come you with me,' says he, 'and I'll bring ye to a place I've slep in 'fore now.' So I goes with him. And when we'd got a bit out o' th' town——"

Priscilla interrupted him abruptly.

"There's some one coming up the path," she said; "some strange man. Do you know him!"

Gregory Hutchinson raised himself from his seat for a moment, and looked through the open house-door.

"Know him? Know who? There ain't no one," he said.

"There was some one just now; I saw him," she answered.

"Well, he's vanished, then," and Gregory laughed. "Ye're fond o' seein' ghosts, Pris. I remember, year after yer mother died, ye set up a screechin' one night in yer bed, and when I went to ye to shake ye up——Lord save us!" he suddenly cried, starting from his seat.

There was a man standing in the doorway with a grin upon his face, looking in. He was a man about five-and-forty, dressed shabbily, almost raggedly, with a cunning, dissipated, reckless face. He stood composedly gazing in, and only grinned the more broadly when Gregory started to his feet at sight of him, and cried, "Lord save us!" The next moment,—

"Well, he has saved you," the new-comer said in a thin, whining voice, "and given you a pretty tidy berth, too What more d'you want? You're snug enough here, friend Gregory."

He stepped into the house as he spoke, and Gregory Hutchinson came forward also a step or two. He was entirely shaken out of his ordinary surly indifference by this apparition, and his face had become the color of ashes, to his lips.

"We was talkin' o' ghosts just now, and ye come as if yer was one," he said. "I thought ye was dead years ago."

"Much obliged to you" the other answered with a sneer. "Dare say you grieved for me, too, didn't you? I'd have come back to you sooner if I'd known." He went forward to the table where the drinking things were standing. "What's this you've got? brandy?" he said, and he took up the bottle

"Brandy—d'ye think I could afford to drink brandy?" Gregory cried, with a hypocritical whine.

The other raised the bottle to his lips and took a draught from it before he answered. Then, as he replaced it,—

"Why shouldn't you afford it?" he asked, coolly. "It don't take you long to earn your money."

"Dan, hush!—for—for God's sake!" the old man cried.

He stood, with all his face livid, pointing toward his daughter. She had risen up and was standing erect, not with any look of fear, but collected and alert. The stranger had stood hitherto with his back to her, but at the sight of Gregory's eager pantomime he turned round and faced her. A moment after he had broken into an expression of coarse admiration that brought the blood to her cheek She made a step forward, and said quickly:

"Who is this man, father?"

The stranger answered her before Gregory could speak.

"A friend of the family, my dear," he said, familiarly. "My name's Dan Skeeton, and you ought to have heard of me before now, for my friend Gregory must have forgotten a day or two in his life that's past if he's forgotten me,' and he looked at Hutchinson, and chuckled as he saw him wince.

"Yer needn't talk afore the gell," the old man said hurriedly, in a husky voice; "if we've been—been wild, it ain't for her to know."

"Why not? She's blood of your blood, ain't she?" Skeeton said, roughly. "Your daughter wouldn't need to have delicate ears, or you've changed from what I've known you."

He turned away, and going back to the table, took up the bottle of spirits again. After a few minutes the two sat down and began to drink. Priscilla had gone back in silence to her seat and her work in the window, interfering with what went on neither by word nor sign. Presently Skeeton began to lead the talk to his and Hutchinson's doings in their former days. The conversation was all in his hands at first, for Gregory more than once, by nudgings and pointings at his daughter, tried to silence him; but by degrees he began to give way in his reserve; excited by Skeeton's talk, as the spirits that he drank mounted to his brain, he gradually forgot his first reluctance, and, by the time that half an hour had passed, with drunken recklessness he had entered heart and soul into his companion's humor. From that time, with hideous merriment, they recalled together one scandalous adventure after another of their past life, they exulted over their old villainies, they cheered one another in their iniquity as they went on drinking, each, in horrible denial and mockery of his humanity, trying more and more to paint himself lower than the beasts.

And Priscilla sat and heard it all. Her father, after a time, forgot her presence, and she sat there and judged him; judged him, though she was flesh of his flesh, and blood of his blood. Most daughters, placed in the position that she was, would probably have crept away, and, anywhere that they could steal out of sight, would have hidden themselves from the view and hearing of their father's shame; but Priscilla Hutchinson was too stern for that She sat still, listening to every miserable recital, to every brutal detail, and letting the iron, as she sat, eat into her soul.

Skeeton was right when he said that Gregory's daughter had no need to have delicate ears. She had not, and she had learnt that truth for herself many a sad year ago; and, in learning it, had gathered up such scorn, and contempt, and bitterness into her heart that all that was tender and womanly in her nature had been nearly withered by it. But in all her past life she had never yet listened to such revelations as she listened to to-night. Her father was a hardened sinner, a drunkard, a blasphemer—she had known all that; but she had not known until now how he had robbed the poor and betrayed the helpless; how he had made women outcasts and children beggars; how, even now, out from the places of his unforgotten iniquities, a cry of cursing, like the smoke of a furnace, must be rolling across the broad seas toward him. She learned it now, sitting quite still, with no change coming on her rigid face; and she judged him with such a judgment as few women, let it be hoped, have ever seared their souls by uttering.

The fair Summer evening drew on to its close. The sun had set, and twilight had fallen, and still they sat drinking. The Hutchinsons 'house was removed by about a quarter of a mile from the rest of the village, and the small amount of stir and life that on Summer evenings ordinarily went on there did not reach them. No neighbor ever looked in for a draught of beer or an hour's chat with Gregory; few even passed the door, for the house stood off the main road, at the head of a lane that led to no thoroughfare. They were entirely undisturbed, therefore, to-night throughout the whole time that Gregory and Skeeton sat drinking, and as the light faded and night drew on a feeling of alarm seized on Priscilla, lest they should continue to drink there until her father sank into his customary intoxicated stupor, and she should be left alone with his companion. But this did not happen to-night.

They were still talking loudly when, in the midst of some shameless reminiscences with a laugh, Skeeton exclaimed

"Why, that was the week before you managed the best stroke of business you ever did in your life. That night week was the very night"——

Bursting into a savage oath, Gregory started to his feet, and interrupted him. Rage or fear seemed suddenly to have sobered him.

"What the devil d've mean by talkin' o' that 'fore her?" he cried, hoarsely.

"Whew! I supposed she knew," the other carelessly answered. "Why don't you tell her, you old hypocrite?"

The old man stood glaring at him without replying; after a few moments, in a tone of helpless threatening—

"When are ye goin'?—are ye goin' to stay here all night?" he sharply demanded. "Come—tramp! Ye've been here long enough—tramp, I say!"

"Put your hand in your pocket, then, my good friend," Skeeton answered coolly, as he rose up. "Mine's empty, and I've no fancy for lying out of doors to-night. Come," he held out his hand, "no shilly-shallying."

"Ye beggar, d'ye think I'm goin' to stan' the keep o' ye?" Gregory roared out.

"Keep a civil tongue in your head—you'd better," the other answered with a laugh. "Remember who was in the lane that night."

"Ye devil, hush!"

Two men stood face to face, hatred and cowardice in the looks of one, cold, cunning malignity in those of the other. After a few moments Gregory put his hand into his pocket and drew out a coin.

"Take that, and the devil go with ye!" he muttered, and threw it on the table.

CHAPTER II.

Two or three minutes afterwards Skeeton's figure had disappeared in the twilight, and, returning to his place, the old man stooped down over the fire and began to mutter oaths and curses, gurgling them down low in his throat, addressing them to no one, merely breathing and gasping them forth on the Summer air out of the rage and fear o' his heart. He neither spoke to his daughter, nor she to him. She rose up and made the window fast, and bolted and locked the door, as slowly and quietly as she did on any ordinary night, and then, without a word to him, went her way. Went to her room, and to her bed, and lay down without the relaxation of a muscle of her face; and then lay awake in her pain and misery. As hour after hour passed she called on God out of her wretchedness to help her, but she called for assistance from his stern justice, not from his pity; she cried as one who had a right to demand freedom from a shameful bondage, not as a helpless woman whose one prayer is the stricken cry—God have mercy on me!

The morning came, but it brought no comfort with it, for early in the day Skeeton returned. He came and hung about the place for hours, the old man letting him stay, talking to him sometimes with coarse familiarity, sometimes sitting in silence, watching him with a scowl of fear and hatred. They had been alone when he first came, and had held a half hour's talk together. Priscilla had gone to buy provisions in the village, and on her return found him in the kitchen. He greeted her with some loud coarse compliment as she came in, to which she made no answer, but passing by him, went about her work in silence. Her whole soul rose at the sight of this man; she shrank from him—she loathed him. Several times that morning he came where she was, and began to talk to her, standing watching her as she moved about, and boldly declaring his admiration of her. She was accustomed, poor soul, to the hearing of coarse talk, so that it fell upon her ears sometimes and scarcely grated on them, but the mere tones of this man's voice rasped upon every nerve within her. His insolent familiarity, his coarsely-uttered admiration of her, made the proud handsome woman feel what she had never felt in her life yet, that her very beauty was a pollution when it attracted such a man as this to hang about her.

She was forced that morning to endure his presence for a time; as soon as that necessity was past she went away, and shut herself in her own room, and stayed there until from her window she saw Skeeton's figure sauntering down the road. Then, returning down stairs, she went deliberately to the outer door and locked it, and, having done that, went to her father's side.

"What is that man's business here, father?" she said, sternly.

The old man looked up irritably.

"His business! What should I know about's business? He's nothin' to me. What ha' I got to do with other men's work?" he said.

"Then why do you let him come here?" she answered, sharply "He's been here all day; has he gone for good now?"

"Gone for good! He never went anywheres for good yet," the old man said bitterly

"Then he is coming back?" she asked.

She fixed her eyes upon her father's face, not cruelly, scarcely even angrily, but with a look in them as if they could pierce through the false mask of flesh and blood down into the old man's naked heart. There was a mesmeric power in those dark eyes of hers that had shot terror through him before now.

"I can't help it—it ain't my doin'. I say I can't help it, Pris!" he began to gasp out hastily. "If he likes to come, how can I keep the door shut in's face?"

"How have you kept it shut in everybody else's face?" she answered. "You would keep shut in his, too, if you weren't afraid to do it."

"I ain't afraid—it's all his lies; I ain't afraid!" he cried out in his high, sharp key. "But I'm a miserable old man—I'm a poor, miserable old man," he moaned suddenly. and then his voice went off into a thin, wretched whine, as he sat muttering and rocking to and fro in his chair.

She broke out all at once as she looked at him into a burst of indignant anger.

"Yes, you may say you are miserable—we are both miserable, and who has made us so?" she cried. "Day and night, from year's end to year's end, who is it makes and keeps us miserable and degraded? It is you, as you sit there cursing God. There isn't a good man or a pure woman living who would take you by the hand. And yet I have to live with you, and you want to bring another devil now into this hell. But, father," she cried, passionately, "I tell you, before you try again to do it, that you must choose between me and him. I will not stay here with that man. If he comes back I will go out and beg my bread upon the streets, though it should come to my starving and dying in a ditch by the road-side. God knows," she said, desolately, "if I should care!" And she threw up her clasped hands above her head in a bitter passion of woe.

He had sat staring at her in a kind of stupid terror; for, whatever she suffered, she told him seldom of her wretchedness, and he never knew or cared whether she was miserable or happy. But he got up from his seat now, shaking and nervous, and began to fawn about her.

"Don't ye talk so. How could I get on without ye, my lass?" he began, in a hideous tone of caressing. "Who's got as handsome a gell as mine? There ain't the like o' her——"

"Father, hush!" she cried.

She shrank back from him. A moment or two after, looking up at him with another of those keen glances that pierced through the falseness of his face, she asked him slowly—

"What do you want? You want something from me, and you had better say it plainly, Father," she repeated, sharply, for she had paused and he had not answered her, "I say, —what do you want?"

"I just want ye to ha' patience," he answered, doggedly, at last. "What harm does Dan Skeeton do t'ye? Can't ye let him be here a day or two and hold yer tongue, ye stormin' witch?"

"Will he go away after a day or two?" she retorted, quickly. "He has no money, and you keep him—do you suppose he'll go away? Father," she cried, after a moment, passionately, "if you *can* speak the truth, speak it for once; tell me why this man comes here. He has some hold upon you—what is it? If it is a slight hold, break it; never mind at what cost, break it; if it is a firm hold, give up everything you have, but break it still." She stopped and stood looking at him, and then, before he made any answer, one touch of tenderness broke from her. "Father, I have so little in the world to cling to," she said, 'that I cling even to you. Don't force me to go; I will bear anything but the presence of that man. We are bad enough now, but if *he* comes amongst us—God help us!" she said, in a low voice of horror, "for we shall be incarnate fiends."

"What's the use o' saying 'send him away?'" the old man broke out in a sharp, quavering tone "I'd send him to th' devil if I could. But I can't, Pris—I can't, Pris," he cried, in a miserable whine; "Pris, he's got a grip o' me." And from the seat where he sat cowering, he lifted up a look of abject terror into her face.

She looked at him, and said slowly:

"What could he do to you?"

And the next moment she had read it in his face; there was no need of the miserable pantomime which he presently showed her of his fingers set about his throat.

He had confessed his secret; but, once told, it seemed as if it sank back again into the grave out of which it had come. Days passed after this, and no whisper of it was breathed again. Only for half each day Daniel Skeeton hung about the house.

A look of restless uneasiness, too, deepening sometimes into helpless terror, came to Gregory's face. He rarely left the house. He would sit for hours, though it was Summer, crouched by the kitchen fire-side, watching the man who held his fate in his hand, with a stealthy fascinated stare. The two men still talked at times familiarly together, and joined in bursts of boisterous laughter over the stories that they told; but by degrees Skeeton assumed the manners of a master in the place. He came and went as he pleased, ordering meals at such hours as suited him; when he wanted money Gregory gave it to him; Gregory also was compelled to supply his wardrobe. He led an idle enough life. Out of the house he had, as far as was apparent, no occupation whatever; within it, however, he carried on one pursuit, as became evident enough before the termination of many days. Wherever she went about the house, he followed Priscilla. No matter that she evinced hatred of his presence, no matter that, forgetting prudence in her horror of him, she openly showed her contempt and disgust, he spent hours day after day in dogging her steps, following her with his greedy eyes, watching her with a hideous leer of admiration, which, when she saw it, used to make her proud soul sick with an intensity of loathing that no words could utter.

From day to day this went on. She had said that she would go away, if it were to beg upon the streets, rather than endure his presence; but she had not gone. The secret that her father had told her was like a chain about her feet, binding her where she was; since she had known it she had not dared to go—she must stay and help the old man. Help him, yet with what kind of help she did not know; one sort of aid that she could give him was daily with slow horror becoming clear to her sick heart, that one and no other: yet, with the dim but ineradicable hope of a strong nature, she stayed. Surely when the time came there would be something that she should have the power to do.

Days went on; a fortnight passed since Skeeton had first come. He had a lodging in the village, but he spent the greater part of each day in the Hutchinsons' house. He never went away at night till it was dark; sometimes not even then.

One evening, at the end of the second week, before his departure, he had been more than ordinarily insolent; he had openly threatened the old man, and had sent the dark blood burning into Priscilla's cheek. That night she bolted the door behind him as he went, and then, with the fierce courage that comes to a creature goaded by torture, she went to where her father sat, and spoke to him. She sat down; there was nothing disordered or reckless in her, nothing extravagant or wild; but she had borne till she could bear no longer, and the turning point of her endurance had come.

He was sitting, as he often sat now, looking with a vacant stare into the fire. For a minute or more she sat and gazed at him in silence; then, abruptly,—and her voice had a strange sound as it struck on the silence—she said:

"Father! we cannot bear this. We must do something. Can we not go?"

He started, and looked up nervously.

"Go! What d'ye mean? Go where?" he said.

"Anywhere! What does it matter?" she answered, passionately. "Out of the country if you like. Anywhere—out of the reach of that man."

"But I can't, Pris," he said, with a tremulous whimper; "he'd follow me; he'd find us out in th' ends o' the earth!"

"He might not," she answered, through her set teeth. "Try father! Let us go. Why shouldn't we go to-night? Let us get the start of him, and there'd be a chance at least. Father," she cried, and she struck her clasped hands on her knees, "for God's sake, let us go!"

"I can't, I can't," he only moaned again. "'Tis easy for ye, Pris; ye're strong and young, but I'm a miserable old man; I'd die upon the road. And how could I go and leave all I have, ye fool? He'd be after us like a bloodhound, and track us down! It ud be better to die here, if we *must* die. Lord! Lord! it ud be better to die here!"

She sat rigid as he moaned and rocked himself. Something must be done. That one thing alone was clear to her through her misery. She sat still and erect, and it was he who left off his wretched moan first, and spoke to her. He looked up slowly in her face, with a spark of stealthy cunning in his bleared eyes, and he said, suddenly,

"What are ye so wild to go for? Ye could save us if ye liked by a word o' yer mouth."

She turned upon him sharply as he spoke.

"By what word?" she said.

There was something in her face so wild, startling and terrible, that his own fell cowed before it. Instead of speaking at once he began to fawn upon her, stretching forward and pawing her dress, and laying his withered hand upon her knees.

"Ye know, Pris, ye know what it is; ye know what he wants, my lass," he said presently. He tried again to look into her face, but a second time he winced before the aspect of it, and shrinking down, could only twitch her dress and draw himself toward her as he muttered his abject prayer. "Pris, ye'll do it to save your old father? 'Tis a little thing to save a life—a very little thing. Oh, Pris! ye'll say yes, will ye not my gell? He'll tire o' ye presently, and leave ye free; ye'll not be troubled with him long. Oh, my lass, ye'll say yes, and save me! Ye'll never see yer old father hanged for the want o' a word o' yer mouth!"

He hung about her, whining and moaning, every finger of the hand with which he grasped her knee shaking with eagerness.

She had sat, still as any stone. She let him clutch her hand and fawn upon her, and never moved; her rigid face was like a dead mask, nothing in it bearing the look of life except the dark agony of her eyes When she spoke her words had as hard a tone of misery in them as ever rang in living voice.

"You want me to marry him that I may save you; to marry him, is that it?" she said. "And would that do it? Has he ever said so?"

"Said so! he's said it a hundred times!" the old man answered, with fearful eagerness. "There's nothin' else 'll do it. He's mad for ye, Pris. Money is nothin'! he'd take all I have, and for more afore he'd got it in's pocket. But he wants ye, Pris. And ye'll say yes to him?" he cried, stretching himself over her again, with his old craven whine. "Oh, my lass! ye'll not leave yer old father to be hanged?"

"For God's sake, hush!" she only cried.

She gathered herself together, bowing down her face upon her clenched hands. There was a long silence—for five minutes or more, only broken by the old man's murmurs as he sat looking at her. Then, at the end of that time he began like a coward to try and rouse her by reproaches.

"'Tis because I've said a hard word to ye now and then that ye won't do it," he said. "Ye've got a cold unforgivin' heart, Pris. Some day, perhaps, ye'll stand yerself as I am standin' now, and ye'll know what trouble is; and, if ye do, may ye have a gell o' yer own to treat ye as ye're treatin' me! Yer own father, and ye won't keep him from th' gallows. Oh, my lass!" he cried changing back again to a whine of miserable entreaty; "don't ye be so hard upon me. I've been a bad father to ye, but I'll remember what ye do now. I will! I will! I'll never cross ye again. Oh, if I'd been better to ye, ye'd give me yer promise now."

Then she lifted up her head and turned upon him.

"I would not!" she cried; "I say before God I would not! Not if you had loved me and tried to lead me right; not if you had cared for me as a father ought to care; not if I had clung about your neck and trusted you all your life; I say I would not!"

She had been sitting down hitherto, but she sprang up now, and began to walk to and fro in the room, her hands clasped above her head. She was moaning at times like a creature in bodily agony, all color gone from her face, her very eyes clouded as if a film were over them. She only paused when her walk had endured for several minutes, and standing suddenly still broke into these words:

"I say, no! No, and not yes! No—no—no!" she cried, "a thousand times! I cannot do it! If he wants your life he must take it—and God help us, for I can't."

And then she sank down where she stood, and the old man's bitter curses were the only other sound within the room that night.

CHAPTER III.

There was something in the faces of both of them next morning which struck Skeeton when he came.

"What's the girl been saying to you?" he asked the old man. And before long, by threats and importunity, he wormed enough of the truth out of Gregory to kindle his rage against her. For the love he had for Priscilla was of a kind which would hinder him from no brutal act or feeling toward her; there never was a day or hour, even when he followed her most hungrily, when he would not have treated her savagely; a born ruffian, she never crossed him in word or deed but he could have struck her. He went to her to-day. He had been drinking, and his temper, roused by what Gregory had let fall, was at its savagest. He went to her, knowing that she knew all now, to intimidate her with threats of revenge. She was in his power, he thought, and he let loose the flood-gates of his brutality upon her.

But she turned upon him. She had done enduring now; fear was swept away, and she flung out her scorn at him; a noble and dignified woman, she stood before him and trod upon him. It was her one moment of triumph—her one moment of fierce revenge for all that she had suffered; and she stood up and defied him with the reckless courage of despair. It was only when it was over—when he had left her with as dark an oath upon his lips as ever man swore, and she sat down with her own words ringing in her ears—that she knew, and could think of, what she had done. The reaction came then. She had only hurried on the inevitable end perhaps by a few hours or days, but in this first hour of knowing that the thing was done, she reproached herself for her part in it with a bitter wail of remorse. Only one hope remained to her now—the last hope to which she clung—that she might still persuade her father to attempt to fly.

But that hope, too, left her. The miserable old man had grown too terrified by the nearness of his danger to have strength left, either of body or mind, for flight; a kind of fascination had seized him—a panic fear and horror. A bully all his life, he had become the weakest of cowards now. Except to curse his daughter when she spoke to him he scarcely opened his lips throughout the day; even his wretched whine of self-pity had ceased. He sat for hour on hour after Skeeton had left the house, huddled together in his chair, staring with his vacant eyes into the fire, with one hand sometimes raised and clutched about his throat. He started and shook at any unusual noise; once toward evening, at the sound of a strange voice speaking to his daughter at the door, he started from his chair with a wild scream.

He was standing in the middle of the floor like a hunted hare, when the man who had spoken pushed past Priscilla and came in. He had guessed rightly who it was, and, coward as he was, for a moment he showed fight, and leaped upon the officer—for it was no other—like a wild beast. But the short struggle was ended in a few seconds. He was struck down and secured; and before five minutes had passed he was walking handcuffed between two men, through the staring faces along the village street.

Priscilla stayed in the cottage alone. She had stood by while they took her father, with such a look upon her face as, accustomed though the officers were to the sight of every form of wretchedness and despair, moved even them to a kind of awe. She neither spoke nor moved till they had set the handcuffs on him; she only said then:

"May I come with you?"

The man she spoke to answered: "No; you couldn't get in to see him to-night;" and then added compassionately: "But come to-morrow, if you like, and you'll hear the result of the examination."

She said nothing more. She and the old man never spoke to one another.

She passed that night alone, sitting up during the whole of it. When morning came she dressed herself, and went out and walked to the police-station. It was in the next town, four miles away. She reached it early—too early by several hours to learn anything about her father's fate, and when she found by inquiries at the prison-gates that he was not to be taken before the magistrates who would meet for his examination until the afternoon, she had nothing to do but to wander about the streets of the town, a weary circuit round and round, with its only terminus and resting-place at the jail walls. But she was too sick at heart to mind fatigue of body. After the night that she had passed, motion, of whatever kind, was a sort of blessing to her.

She walked about almost all day. When she was footsore and worn out she went at last again to the prison-gate, and asked to be allowed to enter and sit down. They let her in, and she sat down and waited there for the remainder of the time. After an hour or so, one of the officers about the place came to her and told her that if she liked she could see her father.

Then he had come back. She started up.

"What has been done?" she said.

"They've committed him."

She stood quite still when the man had spoken, looking in his face. She did not know that she had had a hope in her till now when it had gone out.

"If you're coming you'd better make haste," the officer said, impatiently, after a few moments.

Then she moved and tried to force down the thing that seemed choking her.

"Yes, I am ready," she said slowly; "only tell me first, what was the charge? I don't know it."

"Well, it was a bad enough one—murder and robbery It's an old comrade that's peached upon him; but there was other evidence besides his."

She followed him without another word. He only spoke to her once more as, after a few minutes, he delivered her to the charge of the turnkey.

"The old man's in a devil of a temper," he said to her then; you'd better take care what you say to him."

They opened the door, and she found him sitting down, quite still. She went forward to him, saying something—his name probably, or it might have been only giving a cry or sob—but it was something at least by which he knew, even before he looked up, that it was she, and before she reached him he had started up and sprung at her, catching her by the throat, and shaking her with the fury of a savage beast. The turnkey, rushing to her help, had to strike him twice with all the weight of a strong arm before he loosed his hold of her.

She had only moaned out once or twice, "Father! Father!" As the turnkey held her back from him, the miserable old man shouted:

"Take her away! I'll murder her if she comes near me. D'ye hear, I'll murder her if she comes within sight o' me again!"

She went away; she could do nothing more there. Almost without a word she left the prison and went back home, and closed the door upon herself in her own house.

Throughout a month, until her father's trial came on, she never crossed the threshold of that house again, except at intervals of five or six days to walk the long four miles to the prison gates, and ask there for tidings of the old man. She had a faint hope that he might relent and express a wish to see her again, but he never did. The rest of her time she passed in entire solitude, speaking to no human being, occupying herself as she could by going mechanically about her household work. One or two neighbors at the beginning of her trouble came to her with offers of assistance and sympathy, but she only thanked them, she accepted nothing from them. She passed a month in this manner, and in that month her dark hair became streaked with gray.

Her father had been confined for nearly five weeks when his trial came on. The Assizes were held in the same town in which he had been confined, and on the day appointed for his trial, at early morning, when the sun had barely risen, Priscilla left the house. It was still early when she reached the court, but she stood at the doors till they were open, and entered with the crowd that had gathered round. Screened from recognition by a thick veil, she made her way as near to the bar as she could pass.

The trial began at 10 o'clock. Quite still, with the marble face even behind its veil showing scarcely a change on it, she sat from its commencement to its close—sat quite still, while slowly every hope was taken from her.

She had clung to the thought that, true though she did not doubt the charge was, they might not be able to prove it; they proved it in almost every detail. The secret had been buried for more than twenty years, and they dug it up out of its grave as if it had been set there yesterday. Unflinchingly, fact by fact, they proved it, gathering back out of the very earth the blood that had been shed upon it.

She sat there and listened to it all: there was no respite given her, there was no moment when hope stole back upon her; steady as the coming on of night so did the darkness close about her, and the shadow of the advancing misery grew deeper and deeper to the end.

The old man stood in the dock throughout the whole trial, leaning his arms upon the rail before him, with his face half raised, and a look upon it in which fear was stronger than ferocity. There was something terrible in its aspect, too, as if the solitary days and nights that he had passed had touched brain. He never attempted to speak, scarcely to move: the crafty bleared eyes, with the light out of them almost now, stared for the most part straight before him, and the only now and then, as a new witness entered the box, moved for a moment aside to look at him.

It was ended at last, and the Judge had risen to sum up. But for a moment before he began to speak there was a slight movement on the front benches where the audience sat, and a woman rose up and pressed forward. She had her eyes fixed on the Judge's face, and as she came forward she said something—what it was could not be heard at first; but she struggled and said it again—this time audibly. It was only these words,

"He is such an old man."

But she repeated it again, after she had said it aloud once.

"He is such an old man—such an old man," she said, looking wildly in the Judge's face. Her veil was up then, and few who saw her face at that moment ever forgot it afterward.

"And it was I who brought him here!" she cried rapidly, breaking into a sort of cry before the officers, who had come hastily forward, could force her back. "I could have saved him, and I didn't. My Lord, I am his daughter! Dan Skeeton wanted me to marry him. If I had done it he would have held his peace; and I refused. I couldn't do it! Oh! my Lord, he is an old man! Don't hang him! Oh! for God's sake don't hang him, and bring his blood upon my head!"

They took her by force and carried her away, while a murmur rose through the Court, and the blood stirred in some hearts. Then the Judge rose again, and began his address. Half an hour afterward the jury had retired, and before another hour had passed they had brought in their verdict—Guilty, but recommended to mercy. Then the Judge put on the black cap, and passed sentence on him.

He had sat with his head buried in his hands during the absence of the jury; when they came back and spoke their verdict he leaped up with a sudden wild-beast yell of terror, the only sound that had come from him all day. But it seemed to be only a momentary awakening of his old ferocious nature. Almost instantly he subsided again, and stood gazing with a vacant stare into the Judge's face as he pronounced the sentence. Then he let himself be led out quietly.

They had taken Priscilla into an ante-room through which he would pass on his way back to prison. Some one had told her the verdict when it was announced, and her heart attached itself with a ray of hope that was strong enough to sustain her, to its recommendation of mercy. She came to him now as they led him out of Court, and cried to him as she came near,

"Father, speak one word to me!"

He looked in her face, and said slowly,

"I'm not yer father. Ye're an old woman; ye're not Pris, though ye have a look o' her."

"Hush! hush! he's wandering a little. He's been doing it once or twice lately," one of the men at his side said quickly.

But Priscilla had burst into terrible tears. It was best so, perhaps; yet this was as the drop that made her cup run over.

Without a word she followed after him as he passed on. They let her do it, and she entered into the prison with him.

"You'd better not stay alone with him," the turnkey said to her, remembering their last meeting on the day he was committed; but she answered quietly, "I am not afraid;" and stayed.

They had laid him down on his bed, and she went and sat beside him. He was muttering to himself in a wandering, childish way. She took his hand in hers, and bending over him, began presently to cry to him,

"Father, father, tell me that you know me. Father, say a kind word to me, for my heart is breaking!"

But he did not answer her or notice her for a long time. She did not even know if he was conscious of her presence till once, as she was stooping over him, and the tears she shed so seldom were falling on his face, he looked up to her, vacantly at first, then with a faint apparent effort at recollection, and at last he spoke.

"What ails ye?" he said slowly. "Are not ye my lass Pris?"

There was no anger in his tone, nothing in it of the fierce brutality with which he had spoken to her last. The blot in his memory had effaced his recollection of all the recent past; and the woman, with a great cry, that was half anguish and half thanksgiving, fell on his neck, and through her sobs she kissed him for the first time that her lips had touched his for long, long years.

They did not hang Gregory Hutchinson. He never more than partially recovered his right mind again. About all connected with his trial his memory, as long as he lived, remained dark. [illegible] a good [illegible] mood. Sometimes

he would be sullen and fierce, but his ordinary state was one of quiet, vacant harmlessness, and by degrees his fits of rage grew more and more rare, till at last they ceased entirely. He was removed to an asylum for insane criminals, and there Priscilla was allowed to visit him at regular intervals; but he manifested neither pleasure nor anger at sight of her—all resentment against her had, with the memory of its cause, passed away. He lived for a number of years, till Priscilla's erect figure had begun to bend and the streaked hair had become wholly gray Then at last one day they found him lying in his bed dead.

His death snapped the last cord that bound Priscilla to any other living soul. From that time until the end of her days she lived alone—a woman who felt that the world looked on her as one with something darker even than a Cain's mark on her brow. But to her loneliness and to her sorrow there was added, at least in her own heart, no sting of remorse. She did not accuse herself for what she had done; she never lived to repent that she had not bought her father's life with the price of her own soul.

FREEDOM.

Once I wished I might rehearse
Freedom's pæan in my verse,
That the slave who caught the strain
Should throb until he snapped his chain.
But the Spirit said, "Not so;
Speak it not, or speak it low;
Name not lightly to be said,
Gift too precious to be prayed,
Passion not to be expressed
But by heaving of the breast:
Yet—wouldst thou the mountain find
Where this deity is shrined,
Who gives to seas and sunset skies
Their unspent beauty of surprise,
And, when it lists him, waken can
Brute or savage into man;
Or, if in thy heart he shine,
Blends the starry tates with thine,
Draws angels nigh to dwell with thee,
And makes thy thoughts archangels be;
Freedom's secret wilt thou know?—
Counsel not with flesh and blood;
Loiter not for cloak or food;
Right thou feelest, rush to do."

THE SHAKERS AND THEIR FOUNDER.

From the Westminster Review.

The sect or community of Shakers owes its origin to a foundress generally known within and without their own body as "Mother Ann." This personage, more properly named ANN LEE, was the daughter of a poor blacksmith, and had been an early convert of JANE WARDLAW'S, who, about a hundred years ago, in the most stony part of South Lancashire, announced that she had received a call from Heaven to go

sels, where CHARLOTTE and her sister resided for a time. Even that seemed to be a dull, shut-in-spot, as it were down in a pit. Intellectually speaking, she was a vine always to be kept pruned close by the husbandman, that she might bring forth more fruit.—*Prof. Hopkins' "Old England."*

MAPLE SEEDS.

Curious things with odd-shaped wings
The sweet May-time to the maple brings,
Over our heads
On slender threads
Idly flapping their crimson wings.

Each tiny pair suspended there,
Swaying about in the soft Spring air,
Seems to the eye
Longing to try
Its wings abroad in the azure air.

And as I lie, with half-shut eye,
Watching their futile efforts to fly,
Other fair things
Soon to have wings
Rise unbidden before mine eye.

Sweet souls and dear, far off and near,
Whose final farewell we daily fear,
As over the grave
They sway and wave,
By every care-gust driven more near.

From this life's things, its thorns and stings,
Longing to haste with heavenward wings,
Waiting to die,
Waiting to fly—
Only waiting to use their wings.

Comes twilight gray and clears away
The misty dreams that over me stray;
Nought now I see
Save the maple-tree,
With its winged seeds forever at play.

CASPAR HAUSER.

From Once a Week.

A society of which the members—to quote their own programme—have sought to "study man in all his leading aspects, to investigate the laws of his origin and progress, and to ascertain his place in nature and his relations in the inferior forms of life," may be able to throw some light on the following extraordinary narrative, which combines the merits of doubtful veracity with the absorbing interest of that lately announced fiction, "The Boy Devourer of London; or, The Romance of the Torture Room."

Our readers may remember a story in the *Arabian Nights* of a young man who was kept imprisoned in a subterranean dungeon by his father until certain matrimonial projects had been completed. We have all shuddered at accounts of unlucky creatures cut off from human sympathy and condemned to solitary confinement in ruinous onthouses for supposed insanity; but the narrative to which we are now desirous of drawing attention combines a peculiar interest of its own, with a tale as remarkable as any product of Eastern imagination, and—if true—as lamentable as the worst details ever published in a newspaper.

It was in the month of MAY, 1828, that there appeared standing at one of the gates of Nuremberg, an object resembling in appearance a young man, but perhaps, after all, only a "missing link" of creation, whose attitude was motionless, and in whose hand was a letter addressed to an officer of light horse quartered in the town. The phenomenon spoke not but wept, and the questions of the curious inhabitants were met with a provoking degree of silence. The letter, on being opened, was found to contain a description of the bearer, who was said to have been imprisoned in a subterranean dungeon from the fourth to the sixteenth year of his age, and to be destined to enter the regiment of light horse commanded by the officer to whom the paper was addressed. No further details were added, saying that the lad had been baptized, and that his name was CASPAR HAUSER.

The interest of the good people of Nuremberg was at once awakened, and in spite of the lad's plaintive cries of *haam* (the provincial pronunciation of *heim*, home), which were supposed to denote his desire of returning to his dungeon, he was committed to the care of an "enlightened professor," and declared by a decree of the magistrates an adopted child of the city.

The following description of CASPAR HAUSER is taken from a communication to the editor of *Le Globe*, dated Paris, Nov. 15, 1829. The writer having been furnished with a letter to the magistrate to whom the care of superintending the lad's education had been entrusted, enjoyed the advantage of a private view, and speaks of the phenomenon as "a youth below the middle height, thick and with broad shoulders." We continue the narrative in the writer's own words:

"His physiognomy was mild and frank, and, without being disagreeable, it was no way remarkable. His eyes announced weakness of sight; but his look, especially when a feeling of internal satisfaction or of gratitude made him raise it toward the skies, had a heavenly expression. He came up to us without embarrassment, and even with the confidence of candor. His carriage was modest. He was urged to speak, to give us an account of his emotions, of his observations upon himself, and of the happiness of his condition. We had no time to lose, for our horses were already harnessed. While I was reading an account, composed by himself, in which he had begun to retrace his recollection, he related to my traveling companion whatever had not yet been recorded in it, or replied to questions. I shall, therefore, first present the details of the narrative, and then mention what was repeated to me of a conversation of which I heard only a part. His manner of speaking and pronouncing German was that of a foreigner who had exercised himself in it for some years. The motion of the muscles of the face indicated an effort, and was nearly such as is observed in deaf and dumb persons who have learned to speak. The style of the written narrative resembled that of a scholar of ten or eleven years, and consisted of short and simple phrases, without errors in orthography or grammar. The following is a brief account of it: His recollections disclose to him a dark dungeon, about five feet long, four feet broad, and very low; a loaf of bread, a pitcher of water, a hole for his wants, straw for a bed, a covering, two wooden horses, a dog of the same material, and some ribbons, with which he amused himself in decorating them. He had no recollection of hunger, but he well remembered being thirsty. When he was thirsty he slept, and on awakening, the pitcher was found full. When he was awake he dressed his horses with the ribbons, and when his thirst returned he slept. The man who took care of him always approached him from behind, so that he never saw his figure. He remained almost constantly seated. He recollects no feeling of uneasiness. He is ignorant how long this kind of life lasted, and when the man began to reveal himself and to speak to him, the sound of his voice became impressed upon his ear. The words are indelibly engraved upon his memory, and he has even retained his dialect. These words ran exclusively on fine horses, and latterly on his father, who had some, and would give them to him. One day (I make use of this word although it is improper, for to him there was neither day, nor time, nor space) the man placed upon his legs a stool with paper, and led his hand in order to make him trace some characters upon it. When the impulse given by the man's hand ceased, his hand also stopped. The man endeavored to make him understand that he was to go on. The motion being without doubt inopportune, the man gave him a blow on the arm. This is the only feeling of pain which he remembers. But the stool greatly embarrassed him, for he had no idea of how he should put it aside, and was utterly unable to extricate himself from this prison within a prison. One day, at length, the man clothed him, (it would appear that he wore only a shirt, his feet being bare,) and taking him out of the dungeon, put shoes upon him. He carried him at first, and then tried to make him learn to walk, directing the young man's feet with his own. Sometimes carried and sometimes pushed forward, he at length made a few steps, but after accomplishing ten or twelve he suffered horribly, and fell a-crying. The man then laid him on his face on the ground, and he slept. He is ignorant how long these alternations were renewed, but the ideas which he has since acquired have enabled him to discover in the sound of his conductor's voice an expression of trouble and anguish. The light of day caused him still greater sufferings. He retains no idea of his conductor's physiognomy, nor does he even know if he observed it; but the sound of his voice, he tells us, he could distinguish among a thousand." Here ends the narrative, and we now come to the conversation.

During the first days which he passed among men he was in a state of continual suffering. He could bear no other food than bread. He was made to take chocolate; he felt it, he told us, at his fingers' ends. The light, the motion, the noise around him (and curious persons were not wanting to produce the latter,) and the variety of objects which forced themselves upon his observation, caused an indescribable pain, a physical distemper, but this distemper must have existed in the class of his ideas. It was music that afforded him the first agreeable sensation; it was through its influence that he experienced a dissipation of this chaos. From this period he was enabled to perceive a commencement of order in the impressions by which he was assailed. His memory had become prodigious; he quickly learned to name and classify objects, to distinguish faces, and to attach to each the proper name which he heard pronounced. He has an ear for music and an aptitude for drawing. At first he was fond of amusing himself with wooden horses, of which a present had been made to him, when he was heard continually to repeat the words "horses, beautiful horses (*ress, schone ress*)." He instantly gave up when his master made him understand that this was not proper, and that it was not *beautiful*. His taste for horses has since been replaced by a taste for study. He has begun the study of the Latin language, and by a natural spirit of imitation, his master being a literary man, he is desirous of following the same career. So extraordinary a phenomenon could not fail to inspire, independently of general curiosity, an interest of a higher order, whether in observing minds or in feeling hearts, and the women especially have expressed their feelings toward him in little presents and letters of the most tender kind. But the multitude of idle visits they made to him, and especially these expressions of tender feeling, were productive of danger to him, and it became necessary to withdraw him from so many causes of distraction, and to lead him into retirement. Accordingly he now lives retired in the busom of a respectable family. He has made immense progress in the space of the last sixteen months, and in proportion as the sphere of his ideas enlarged he has made continual efforts to pierce the shades of his previous existence. They have been useless, at least as yet. "I incessantly try," said he to us, "to seize the image of the man; but I am then afflicted with dreadful headaches, and feel motions in my brain which frighten me." I have told you that his figure, his look, and his port bore the expression of candor, carelessness, and contentment. I asked him if he had, either in his dungeon or after coming out of it, experienced feelings of anger. "How could I," said he, "when there has never been in me" (and he pointed to his heart) "what men call anger?"

In October, 1829, a mysterious individual, of whom no traces could be discovered, made an abortive attempt to end poor CASPAR'S existence. The lad escaped with his life, but quite lost his faint glimmering of reason. He crouched in the corner of a cellar "as if he would again enter his cave," and by the words he let drop it was conjectured that the would-be assassin was his old and undiscovered enemy, the "conductor."

Let our readers form their own conclusions as to the value of this story, and discover its inconsistencies if they can. In the meanwhile conjecture can occupy itself with such considerations as the following: Who could have written the letter held by CASPAR at the gate of Nuremberg? If its composition was not authorized by the poor boy's "conductor," from whence could it have emanated? Again, what could the jailer have gained by writing a letter of which the particulars were at once so distinct, and so likely to result in personal danger? CASPAR himself could not have supplied the details, as he is represented as being able to speak only with difficulty, much less of mentioning the precise ages at which he was imprisoned and liberated. Why should any one have attempted to assassinate poor CASPAR? and if, as seems probable, the attempt was made by his "conductor," what motive could have led to it? Why was the unfortunate lad imprisoned? Have we a partial clue to the mystery in the fact that the man placed upon his legs a stool with paper, and held his hand in order to make him trace some characters thereon? Why, when CASPAR began to recover his faculties, if he was able to describe his life in the dungeon and the appearance of his prison, could he give no clue as to how and by whom he was transported to Nuremberg? If he did supply particulars as to the objects and incidents of his journey, they must have been scanty, since the only result of the exertions of the "functionary, who by the nature of his office was charged with directing inquiries, was to establish a probability of the place of CASPAR'S imprisonment being discoverable in a district about ten leagues from the City of Nuremberg." Was the mystery of CASPAR HAUSER ever solved? and, if so, when and by whom?

BRITISH PARLIAMENTARY ORATORY.—There is an impression now prevailing in England, that the business of the nation has become so gigantic and complicated that Parliament is not equal to its transaction. I have certainly rarely seen a more wearied and fagged-out set of men than the Government bench at that time presented. The brilliant gaslight streamed down on careworn, haggard faces. They were then, it is true, in a state of siege, and brought by a powerful and unrelenting opposition into the most desperate condition. Lord PALMERSTON, however, carried a bold air. In the broad and racy expression of his face he looked the born Irishman. He seemed to have the elasticity of immortal youth. It was highly interesting to hear this inimitable veteran debate, roll off his easy and stereotyped phrases of defence, now rising into stately rhetoric, now getting up an immense indignation, now casting himself back on his official dignity, and now darting a fatal thrust of mingled ridicule and power into the weak place of his opponent's harness. His venerable compeer, Lord JOHN RUSSELL, has a pompous way of speaking for a small man, but is ingenious in gliding oilily around a difficulty; and when he cannot answer it, has an imperious way of trampling it down. It was wonderful to see these two old men sustaining these severe midnight debates; for the sessions of Parliament begin at 5 or 6 o'clock in the evening, and last sometimes until 3 o'clock in the morning.

Confessedly the most polished and fluent speaker in Parliament is Mr. GLADSTONE, but, as a rough Englishman he said to me, "He is too eloqnent to be honest;" not that this is literally true, but with English people too great facility is looked upon with suspicion. I was fortunate to hear Mr. BRIGHT speak, although but briefly. He has a round, full forehead, and a large, resolute mouth, but the expression seemed to me gentler and more refined than I had imagined of this strong popular tribune. He looks like a good man—a man whose heart, whose moral nature predominates over and subordinates his intellect. You get just the reverse of this idea. I think, from the face of GLADSTONE, who is pure intellect, though he has shown that he possesses a noble heart. BRIGHT'S speech was characterized by straightforward plainness, and also by singular force of condensed scholarly expression. There was none of the drawling mannerism of the other speakers, but a marching right on in a free, fresh direct current of remark. There seemed to me a consciousness that he was the leader of a growing power in the State, and was bound to say something "telling" and strong. He stands on his own legs, and not on prescriptive reputation, opinions, or policies. He is at this moment the grandest figure, the foremost man in England. He seemed to me morally, to tower immeasurably above all the nobles and distinguished men about him. He is indeed a dangerous man. He goes rather too fast for John Bull. "Still," as one of my English friends said to me, "England will and must have substantial reforms, it matters not what minister may be in power." The most striking looking man in the House of Commons is DISRAELI. I did not hear him speak. His head, from the distance where I sat, appeared not unlike WEBSTER'S, though of far less massive mould; perhaps it was his saturnine complexion and imperturbable countenance that gave me this impression. His dark features and black hair, his contemplative and even sombre expression singled him out among all. He is a stranger there. Although his spirit may not be wholesome, and his eloquence is often more brilliant than sound, he has dared to rise above the dead level practical standard of English debate into a new world of ideas and principles, and to discuss subjects in a more comprehensive and philosophical way. The best speech I heard on the whole, for its vigorous English and manly thought, was from Sir T. BARING. Judge HALIBURTON (Sam Slick) delivered a long, gossiping discourse, with no particular point. With no lack of point was Mr. ROEBUCK'S attack on the Chancellor of the Exchequer. He speaks deliberately and in a low voice, but with that distinct whisper, or hissing tone, that makes every word tell. His keen shafts, drawn firmly to the head, are sent twanging home with no reservation of human feebleness or pity.

Although seated on the lower tier of benches opposite the reporter's desk, it was some time before I could begin to understand a word that was sa'. The thick articulation, and the broken, jerking way of speaking, made the English language sound like another tongue. Even Lord PALMERSTON at times got floundered and gasping in a painful prolonged course of barren "eh-eh-eh's."

In the House of Lords, the dull and drawling style of oratory was still more pronounced. Lords NORMANBY, CLANRICARDE, WATERS, DE CANNING, BROUGHAM, and others spoke. Some of the noble lords actually went to sleep with folded arms beneath their broad-brimmed hats. Lord BROUGHAM has still the lion-like look and the energetic sweep of the arm; but the silver hair, bent back, and, above all, failing voice, tell of the decay of physical force. In the remarks that he made there was no lack of mental vigor, and of downright crushing common sense. He made the impression of greater genuine oratorical power than any speaker whom I heard in England, though it was power on the wane, and the ch[illegible] Lord [illegible] and STRATFORD DE CANNING, who has done a great work as a diplomatist, wielding the influence of England on the side of humanity and Christian civilization, is certainly no speaker, judging by the effort which I heard. His place is not in the stirring field of debate. He delivered an elaborate speech, that read remarkably well next morning in the *Times*, but he nearly broke down twice in doing it.—*Hopkins' Travels in England.*

DUELING IN IRELAND SEVENTY YEARS AGO.—Who could refuse to fight, when it was every gentleman's wish to be able to boast that he had shot his man? There could be no good manners while it was considered a sign of courage and spirit to be quarrelsome. Attorney-Generals and Chief-Justices fought duels, and as for barristers, they were always fighting. GRATTAN shot a Chancellor of the Exchequer; CURRAN fought an Attorney-General; and as for Lord NORBURY, he fought half a dozen persons, and, as the phrase ran, "shot up into preferment." In these pugnacious times pistols were generally kept at good inns, and the ghastly order used to be, "Pistols for two, breakfast for one." Sword-fights in the streets of Dublin were by no means uncommon. Such an encounter once took place in St. Stephen's Green, between Fighting FITZGERALD and a man about town. They sprang at each other like game-cocks; a crowd collected and a ring was formed. Irishmen appreciate a fight. "For God's sake, part them, or they'll kill one another," cried a philanthropist among the bystanders. "No, no," replied a grave man who stood next him; "for Heaven's sake let them fight it out, for then one will be run through and the other hung for the murder; so we shall get rid of two pests at the same time."

One of the great duelists in the south of Ireland was a rascal named HAYES, whose nose was remarkable for a huge fleshy wart, at which his adversaries always aimed. A certain man refusing to fight this bully, "Nosey," as he was generally called, forbade his son his presence till he brought him the ear of the offender. With true Albanian readiness, the son executed his commission. Another notorious madman in this way was PAT POWER, a fat, drunken, red-faced, powerful scoundrel. When he challenged BOB BRISCOE, an old boon-companion of his, he showed his lingering friendship for him by shooting off only the top of one ear, and half of one whisker. The fire-eater was always ready to fight a duel for any friend who required his services. When in England, PAT POWER was once or twice insulted in the coffee houses he frequented. Once when supper was served up to him, he found under the covers nothing but potatoes. POWER whispered his servant, and quietly ate the potatoes, much to the scornful delight of the jokers. Just as he had finished, his servant reappeared with two covered dishes, one of which he placed before his master, and one before the Englishmen. When the covers were removed, a loaded pistol was seen in each dish. POWER, cocking his with an angry click, told his adversary to take up the other, saying that they were at a nice distance for a close shot; and that if one fell, he would then give satisfaction to the other. The Englishmen instantly fled from the room, and POWER then paid the bill, and left the place triumphant. BRYAN MAGUIRE was another stark-staring mad duelist. He was a big, burly, cashiered officer, with a bull neck and an elephant's shoulders. His "humor," as NYM would have said, was to stand on a street-crossing, and to jostle into the heaped-up mud any one who dared attempt to pass him. His domestic habits were equaly New-Zealandish. He seldom rang the bell for the servant, but fired at it till it sounded. His wife had such confidence in his skill that she was in the habit of holding out a lighted candle for MAGUIRE to snuff with a pistol-bullet at so many paces. This infamous bully used to sit for days at his open window. If any one passed whose manners irritated him, he would fling some rubbish at him. When the passer-by looked up, BRYAN would spit in his face, and offer him a loaded pistol and an invitation to an instant duel.—*Chambers' Journal.*

GALLEY SLAVES IN THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.—Whether the lot of the prisoners or the galley slaves of France was then the worst must be decided by each one's special taste for suffering. The galley slaves had the apparent advantages of sun and air; but it is doubtful if these were a sufficient set-off to the company and the ceaseless and racking labor. The first condemnation of criminals to the galleys is to be found in the reign of CHARLES VII.; and from the middle of the sixteenth to the end of the seventeenth century the number of these vessels in the fleet continued to increase till LOUIS XIV. reckoned forty-two galleys completely equipped and armed. The then equipment of three rows or benches of rowers required so large a number of men that it became difficult to supply the demand. In 1522 it had been forbidden to condemn priests to this fearful punishment; but when a greater pressure was put upon the criminal courts to obtain galley slaves, it became necessary to pass a more formal edict, which was done in 1544, which exempted the clergy entirely from that punishment. When FRANCIS I. came to the throne all kinds of offences, heavy and light, were punishable in this way, and later on, COLBERT issued orders that criminals should be condemned to the galleys in preference to any other sentence; and even crimes hitherto punished by death now received this sentence instead. It would seem strange to us in these days to find the Home Secretary directing the judges what punishment to inflict; and the strong pressure put on by the executive power produced, as may be imagined, an abundant crop of horrors. One obsequious prison governor wrote to COLBERT that he had twenty fine strong galley-men ready to start for Toulon as soon as the Commissioner should present himself with his chain. "And the sooner the better," he added, "both that they may not begin to get out of condition, and that the prisons may be relieved of the expense." He concludes with a *sang froid* more effective than pages of explanation: "It is not my fault that there are only twenty,' (galley-men,) "for one cannot force the Judges to pass this particular sentence." Another "obliging" gentleman, the Advocate-General of Toulouse, excused himself with even more consummate politeness: "Considering," he says, "the extreme desire evinced by His Majesty to increase his galley-slaves, we ought to be ashamed of ourselves for having served him so ill" as to have condemned only forty-three prisoners to the galleys. The "extreme desire" of the King went so far indeed that, after passing a law which swept up the Paris beggars and what we should call paupers for this invention of cruelty, and still finding a deficit, LOUIS ordered the purchase of Italian, Russian, Turk and negro slaves, and a number of war prisoners of all countries. These all passing under the category of slaves, all faith and justice was set aside, and not one of them was freed at the expiration of his sentence; and then it became common to condemn criminals to a minimum of SIX or ten years' galley service, which could be indefinitely prolonged, at the discretion of the commandant, according to the difficulty of obtaining fresh hands.—*The Month.*

ORIGIN OF THE FIFTH MONARCHY MEN.—The existence of this particular form of fanaticism is directly traceable to the Book of Daniel, with its vision of four great secular monarchies and the celestial government which absorbs or succeeds them; a book which the best critical scholars and some clergymen of the English Church, including the late Dr ARNOLD, have declared to be a Maccabean fabrication. This fifth monarch was identified with a supposed reign of Christ, which was to last a thousand years, and was believed in the days of CROMWELL and HARRISON, as it is now, by men with a craze for religious fortune-telling, to be imminent. The reign of the saints was anticipated with considerable confidence about two hundred years ago. CROMWELL was the Beast then; now it is LOUIS NAPOLEON. A century hence the Elliot or the Cumming that is to be will have no difficulty in making a beast of some conspicuous man then living.—*Westminster Review.*

SELLING A KING.—A curious incident in the modern history of Luxemburg is related by the *Kreutz-Zeitung* and other German papers, with the remark that if the Luxemburgers are being sold by their Sovereign, it is only an act of strict retribution, since the Luxemburgers had begun by selling their Sovereign, and very cheaply too. The affair is told as follows: Some thirty years ago the oldest church in the country stood in the capital of Luxemburg, on the present Wilhelm's Place. Being in a ruinous state, it was taken down, and its religious relics deposited in the Liebfrauen Church, (called Kliengel Church by the people,) situated close by. The historical monuments of the old church were not treated with equal respect, but, strange to say, came under the auctioneer's hammer, and were for the most part sold for a song. A lawyer bought the coffin and corpse of John the Blind, Count of Luxemburg and King of Bohemia. Seeing that he expended on this whim only the moderate sum of ten francs, he could hardly be accused of imprudence in thus appropriating to himself the bones of royalty. After having satisfied his curiosity on the subject, corpse and coffin had to wander into a corner of the garret of the house, till it was removed, with other articles of a legacy, to Prussian territory, and came into possession of a manufacturer on the Saar, where the remains of the chivalrous King were as disrespectfully stowed out of the way as before. Years afterwards, when King FREDERIC WILHELM IV of Prussia traveled through the Rhine Provinces, he visited this factory, which had formerly been a fine abbey. The proprietor, in showing his royal guest over the place, said, jestingly, that "he was sheltering another King," and related to His Majesty the singular adventures of the royal corpse. The anger of the King was only pacified when the proprietor respectfully placed at his disposal the mortal remains, affording thus an opportunity to atone for the heavy guilt of the Luxemburg country. If the Grand Duchy of Luxemburg had sold the sole and last remains of its old Counts, and had not even six feet of Luxemburg ground to spare for them, the Prussian King gave them a royal grave, such as hardly may be equaled. An old chapel, called the Klause, most picturesquely situated on a high rock above the River Saar, was renovated at great expense and consecrated as a resting place for the remains of JOHN the Blind. Let us hop that the spirit of the ill-treated King is above human frailty, and above planning revenge on the people who sold his ashes so cheap. —*Atheneum.*

KILLED WITH KINDNESS.—The season from May to September is a very pleasant time with my sparrows. Pairing and nest-building begin often earlier than May, but seldom later, and then the air is alive with the busy little creatures. One year I made a great mistake. I was so much amused by seeing my birds carrying up scraps of matting, feathers &c., to their nests, that I scattered a quantity of scraps, chiefly of white and pink wadding, on the grass, and among the plants and shrubs, and the results were for the present time highly amusing, though, alas! fraught with danger for the future broods. Dozens of sparrows, male and female, came down, even while I stood among the stores, and carried off these "loan blankets," three or four at a time, until, within a few minutes, not a bit was left unappropriated. Not content with one piece, the saucy things would gather three or four—some of pink, and some of white—into their little bills at once, so that their loads, the material being light, looked nearly as large as themselves as they flew through the air, and speedily returned for more, leaving the mate to arrange the supplies in the nest. Sometimes the male bird was carrier and the female arranger, and at others it was managed on the contrary fashion, but both were steady workers; and it is interesting to see how completely the male and female of the sparrow share the whole of the work of building, incubation and care of the young when hatched, and long after the little ones are fully fledged and able to feed themselves. Pleased with my success, I scattered more and more building materials, and more and more were carried off by the builders, much to the amusement of myself and other watchers. Of course, I expected that, as I had observed the direction in which the materials were carried, and so marked the position of an unusually large number of nests, I should in due time be visited by an unusual number of young birds, and accordingly watched for them, but in vain; for a lesson was given me on the folly of too lavishly aiding nature! From all my nests only two solitary young birds were produced. No doubt all the eggs had been overwhelmed, or the young suffocated by the over-luxury that my care had provided, and in consequence my poor little friends had to bear the frustration of their hopes. They soon, however, set to work again, built new nests, and, not being overloaded with charitable supplies, brought out as fine a flock of young birds as need be.—*Leisure Hour.*

TUNNELING THE STRAITS OF DOVER.—It is not an easy matter in the present day to imagine any engineering difficulty so great that some one will not be found to undertake its solution. Engineers have become so accustomed to deal with immense masses of material that we find them talking of a few thousand tons of iron as if they could be moved with one hand; and tunneling through a great mountain, or working at the bottom of the sea, seems to be regarded as mere child's play. Thus we have already two or three schemes proposed for railway communication across the Straits of Dover. One gentleman proposes to suspend his tunnel at a convenient depth in the water; another thinks that tunneling under the bed of the sea will be the best plan; while Mr. CHALMERS, who shows the impracticability of both these projects, proposes to sink a double iron tunnel to the bottom of the straits, to line it with brick, furnish it with a great tower for ventilation in the middle, and with two smaller ones at the ends, and finally to cover it up with such a mass of rocks and rubbish as shall effectually keep it in its place. Mr. CHASMERS describes the whole process by which he thinks this vast engineering exploit might be effected; but when we consider the difficulties that must attend it, and the multitude of chances of ruinous disaster inseparable from the laying of each length of 400 feet of his tunnel, it must be confessed that the scheme appears scarcely feasible. Some idea of the quantities of materials required may be obtained from the following approximate statement of a portion of them: Ironwork, 262,000 tons; a brick lining, 13,104,000 cubic feet; wood casing for the tunnels, 8,750,000 feet; broken stone for the embankment, 10,000,000 cubic yards! The cost is estimated at £12,000,000, and the net revenue at £1,215,000, which would certainly give a very fair dividend; and the shareholders will have one comfort at least—their speculation is not likely to be swamped by branches.

TRAVEL IN AFRICA.—Nothing seems to us so incommensurable with the trouble, fatigue and danger of African travel as the small success which usually rewards the explorer of this impenetrable continent. In other countries it has been said you ought to travel alone on foot, or *en grand seigneur*, if you wish to understand the people or their customs. In Africa either method is impossible to any purpose. Its savage equatorial districts no European can travel alone; his necessary baggage calls for a small company of followers. He must trade and he must defend his goods. He cannot avoid arousing the cupidity of every tribe with which he comes in contact, and yet he must depend upon their good-will for his chance of seeing any other. Infinitely more strange to them than they can be to him, he is at once associated with any misfortune which has happened to them, either shortly before his arrival, during his stay with them, or following close upon his departure. He becomes the object of constant intrigues, and of unceasing if simple efforts at extortion. How can it be otherwise? He carries about with him what, in the eyes of the savages by whom he is surrounded, is wealth greater than that in Aladdin's cave. Only by the rarest good fortune can he hope to escape from some contingency which will rob him not only of all he possesses, but also of most of the tangible results of his labors, if not of his life.—*Westminster Review.*

THE BRIDE AT HOME.—For Magdalen, her sweet nature and her religious principle alike prompted her to own herself fortunate, and to be thankful, and at all events in the presence of others, and notably of her husband, that cheerfulness, which is "the best of all the gifts," was never wanting. Society pronounced her to be perfectly happy; her parents delighted to believe her so, and Ernest knew no better than to ask himself why she should not be, and to obtain no reply. Whether she were happy or not, there were times of no rare recurrence when she was very thoughtful. If hers were a heaven, it was not the heathen heaven of unextinguishable laughter; or rather, she was the Psyche into whose cup some single drop had fallen which brought the cloud to her face where all other faces were smiling. But such moments were her own, and even her husband knew not of them. Still they came; and in her quiet room her glass often reflected a face grave almost to sadness. We have known that she was habituated to self-communion, self-examination. This habit had been natural to her, but it had been confirmed by her adopting a portion of the religious practices which she had learned, much approving them, from her young Catholic friends in Wales. The custom is inculcated by a certain part of Protestant society but is not much in favor with the majority. It is not necessary to say whether it be advantageous or not, our sole business is with its influence upon our Magdalen, and her history in the after-time. Perhaps, it is wisest, certainly it is worldly-wisest, to let by-gones be by-gones, and to accept the present without much scrutiny, and to take no thought for the morrow. Yet the greatest of philosophers has enjoined upon us the faith that in a perfect recollection of our yesterday, and a certainty of the wisdom of our to-day, is the only safeguard against our to-morrow, and is one with the aid of which we are justified in defying the future. There was no choice for Magdalen Dormer; the habit was hers, and she could not lay it down if she would. She thought much and often of the past and of the future.—"*Sooner or Later*," *by Shirley Brooks.*

THE LONDON MOB.—In a letter which Mr. RUSKIN has addressed to an artisan correspondent in the north we find some extraordinary testimony to the brutality of the "mob of the street." The letter says: "The other day I was with Mr. CARLYLE, and he was speaking of the differences in good or evil between the coast of the Mediterranean in Winter and the Thames shore in Spring. And the one great difference which he felt bitterly was not in cloud or cold, but in the different temper of the people about him. For the peasantry of Mentone (where he lived all this last Winter) were gentle and modest and kind; and he could walk alone far among the hills, and meet with nothing but quiet human courtesy, and rendering of such simple respect as to an old man is both due and comforting. But in the streets of Chelsea, and of the whole district of London round it, from the Park to the outer country (some twelve or fifteen miles of disorganized, foul, sinful and most wretched life,) he now cannot walk without being insulted, chiefly because he is a grav, old man; and also because he is cleanly dressed—these two conditions of him being wholly hostile, as the mob of the street feel, to their own instincts, and so far as they appear to claim some kind of reverence and recognition of betterness, to be instantly crushed and jeered out of their way; and this temper of the Lion on populace has been, he said, steadily on the increase for these last twenty years, so that now the streets have become nearly impassable to him, riding or walking, and he must either get through the quitest he can find to the park, or be fain to walk his rounds under the night, when it cannot be manifest to the public provocation, either that he is old or has a whole coat on.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

THE FOUNDER OF THE MINOR BRETHREN.—We are told that in his early youth ST. FRANCIS was the life and soul of the company, his jokes were the most racy, and his wit the readiest of all his companions; and if we examine the matter we shall find that all the fasting, self-castigation, and self-subjection never wholly eradicated this vein of satire from his mind: it comes out firmly on some occasions. A brother had been very disobedient, and ST. FRANCIS ordered a hole to be dug and the disobedient brother to be placed in it. When the hole was so far filled that the head only was uncovered ST. FRANCIS walked up to him, and said, "Art thou dead, brother? art thou dead?" To whom the terrified brother replied, "Yes, father, I am dead." "Rise, then," said ST. FRANCIS, "if thou art really dead, and for the future be obedient and oppose no command; for dead men never contradict. I want dead followers, not living ones." On another occasion a brother asked him if he might have a psalter. "When you have got a psalter," replied ST. FRANCIS, "then you will want a breviary, and when you have got a breviary you will sit in your chair as great as a lord, and you will say to your brother, 'Friar, fetch me my breviary.'" There was a competition amongst the brethren as to who should bring in the greate number of female devotees, when ST. FRANCIS checked their ardor by the caustic remark, "I am afraid, my brethren, that when God forbade us wives the devil gave us sisters." Here we must take our farewell of the saint. Willingly would we devote more space to him. But we have much yet to say about his work, especially as it influenced the destinies of our own land. He was a great man, an enthusiast in the highest sense of the word. His character and career remind us forcibly of John the Baptist—his food was locusts and wild honey, his raiment was scanty; he was a voice crying in the wilderness of a wicked world, and his name will last far ever.—*Dublin University Magazine.*

TWO MODES OF RECEIVING A COMPLIMENT.—This same English gentleman, who sees nothing undignified in begging you to help him to a seat in Parliament, will shrink in the most sensitive manner from any appearance of solicitation when there is a question as to the proper person for some far less distinguished appointment. A Chairman of Quarter Sessions is wanted, or a President for some great public meeting. Does he go around to all his friends and entreat them, "I am the man, choose me." He would no more think of doing such a thing than his daughter would think of going round to the same houses and asking one of the young men to marry her. Both would like the thing well enough, it may be, if it were properly proposed to them; but for their very reputation's sake they must hold their tongues. Whatever move is made in the matter on their behalf must be made very quietly by judicious friends. Nay, if the appointment is offered, there should of right be a decent surprise and coyness. There are stock phrases kept on hand for such occasions, about "unexpected honor," "many persons better qualified," and so on, which a man would be considered rather brazen-faced if he did not make use of. Some compliments of this kind it is even considered decorous to affect at first to decline, on the plea of want of time, or press of other engagements; just as a young lady who has sat still half the evening yet thinks it due to herself to consult her card before she will promise the next dance to the partner whom Providence, in the person of some good-natured friend, has at last sent her. It is seldom that the compliment is accepted with the honest gratitude of the Arkansas belle, who electrified her only suitor with the reply, "Yes, Sirree, and thank ye, too; for I've sot and sot, till I thought I'd tuk root." This very plain speaking would startle an Englishman as much as it is said to have done the young Boston exquisite to whom it was addressed. Yet gratitude is always flattering; and if a man must dance, it is pleasant to have a partner who appreciates the exertion. —*Blackwood's Magazine.*

THE END OF JULLIEN.—In 1857 his cornet-a-piston player, KŒNIG, died insane at Paris. The loss of one with whom he had been so long associated had a serious effect on JULLIEN, and from this period his energies seemed to fail him; he was most anxious to return to France. His last concerts in London took place at the Lyceum in 1858. His last appearance in public was at the Free Tradehall, Manchester, in the early part of February, 1859. After this he left England, broken in health and spirits. He went to Paris, where he was imprisoned for debt at the suit of an Englishman. This greatly increased his mental excitement, which had been for some time apparent. On being liberated, he arranged to give some concerts on a grand scale at the Cirque Imperial, in the Champs Elysees. The first was to have taken place on March 12, 1861, but it found necessary to put him under restraint some three weeks before that time. He was sitting at the piano-forte one morning, when he suddenly rose with a knife in his hand, and, addressing a young lady who was on a visit in the house, told her he had an inspiration from Heaven to kill her. With wonderful presence of mind she declared she was ready to die, but asked him to grant her one favor before fulfilling his mission. "What is it?" he replied, "I have power to agree to what you demand." She begged that he would let her hear him play some of his own compositions on the piccolo. He consented, and went into an adjoining room to fetch the instrument. She turned the key upon him and ran for assistance. He was taken to Dr. PINEL'S *maison de santé* known as La Folie St. James, where he died raving mad on March 14, 1860.—*Once a Week.*

CHARLES LAMB.—The East India House, in Leadenhall-street, an apartment up one flight of stairs toward the back of the building, was where CHARLES LAMB used to write. There I was introduced to a courteous white-haired gentleman, who told me (though I know nothing more of him) that he was a fellow-clerk with LAMB, and occupied the next desk to his. He showed the place where LAMB'S desk stood, under a window which looked out on the blank brick wall of a house. He spoke of him whom he was proud to call a friend, with enthusiasm. He said he was the best-hearted man in the world. Sometimes he would say to him: "Now you, who live in the country, go and spend a day at home with your family, and I will take care of your books." He had tremendous fits of work, and would accomplish three men's tasks in a day. At other times he would keep them all merry with his stories, and fill his pages with the oddest scrawls and etching. This called to mind LAMB'S boyish delight, which he speaks of in one of his letters, when he had learned to make "flourishes" and (poor ELIA) "corkscrews, the best he ever drew." Among other pleasant things and sayings which this old gentlemen related, I recall but this: "One day a wealthy London merchant was ushered into the, and introduced to LAMB as 'Mr. So-and-So, a distinguished spice merchant.' 'Oh, yes,' said LAMB, quick as lightning, 'I'm happy to see you, Sir; I smelt you coming.'"—*Hoppins' England.*

A PARDONABLE MISTAKE.—A story, which forms a commentary upon Protestant ritualism from a point not generally thought of, has been told us during the last week. We give it without vouching for its truth, but simply for what it is worth. An Irish laborer, who had only recently found his way to London, wanted to go to his "Easter duties," and happened to stumble upon a church of the ritualistic persuasion. He entered it, and asked to see a Priest. A benevolent-looking gentleman stepped forward, and announced himself as one of that profession. "Are yon a Catholic Priest?" asked the Irishman. "I am," was the reply. "Then I want to go to confession," said the man. "By all means," said the clergyman, and Patrick was shown into the vestry, where he made his confession and obtained absolution. Coming away from the church he met a fellow-countryman, and entered into conversation with him, stating his wonder that the Priests in England were not the same as those in the County of Clare, and that the one to whom he had been to confession had no confessional, but heard his penitent in the vestry, and, moreover, gave him absolution in English. The other Irishman was not a little surprised at all this, and made the new arrival show him the church to which he had been. This was done, and Pat, to his horror, discovered that he had been to confession to a Protestant. His rage was unbounded; but having a holy fear of the Police before his eyes, he did not proceed, as he at first intended, to assault the *soi-disant* "priest," but went to consult an attorney whether he could not "have the law" of the parson "for obtaining his confession under false pretences." What the legal opinion on this important subject may be we have not yet heard.—*Weekly Register.*

A KING'S PRIVATE EXPENSES.—With his keen, prying eye, his master's hand, his punctual assiduity, his minute sagacity, GEORGE III. would have made a first-rate manufacturer, or an admirable farmer. The one argument against this view is the shocking state of the Royal household in 1777. The King's income was £800,000 a year, yet his tradesmen were unpaid; his coal-merchant calling with his little account for £6,000 dunned in vain, and the menial servants were six quarters in arrears. To liqu

The New-York Times.

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NEWS OF THE DAY.

GENERAL.

Advices from China mention the mutiny of the crew of the ship *Parsee* while on the passage from San Francisco to Hong Kong. The crew were negroes, shipped at San Francisco. When the mutiny was discovered they already had possession of the treasure room, containing $200,000, and it was ascertained that they contemplated the murder of the Captain and all the officers. The officers armed themselves with rifles, and after a short fight succeeded in arresting the mutineers and confining them in irons.

The second trial of Rev. JOEL LINDSLEY, of Monroe County, who some time since whipped his child to death and was sentenced to the Penitentiary, from which he was released on bail for a new trial, was concluded at Albion yesterday. The jury failed to agree upon a verdict, ten voting for acquittal and two for conviction, and were discharged. The prisoner then plead guilty to manslaughter in the fourth degree, and was sentenced to pay a fine of $250.

There were 34 American mercantile sea-going craft and 6 foreigners (bound to or from United States ports) reported during the current month as either totally lost or missing. They comprise 3 steamers, 7 ships, 7 barks, 3 brigs and 20 schooners—total, 40. Of these 22 were wrecked, 7 abandoned, 4 foundered, 2 run down, 1 burst and 4 are missing.

Three men and a boy who were fishing in a pleasure boat at New-London, Conn., yesterday, were drowned by the upsetting of the boat. A fourth gentleman was rescued in an exhausted condition after having been in the water two hours.

Gov. BULLOCK, of Massachusetts, yesterday vetoed the bill which contemplated the annexation of the City of Roxbury to Boston, on the ground that the people had not been permitted a voice in the matter.

President JOHNSON, accompanied by Secretary SEWARD, Postmaster-General RANDALL and others, left Washington last night for Raleigh, N. C. The party will remain over Sunday in Richmond, and arrive at Raleigh to-morrow.

The body of Artemus Ward arrived here on Friday night by the steamer *Deutschland*. It will be taken to Maine to-morrow for interment.

LOCAL.

BERNARD DUFFY, convicted on Tuesday last in the Court of Special Sessions of having violated the law as to unsafe buildings, in not having provided proper fire-escapes to his premises No. 400 Pearl-street, and sentenced to pay a fine of $50 and be imprisoned thirty days in the Penitentiary at Blackwell's Island, was on Saturday brought before Judge SUTHERLAND, of the Supreme Court, on a writ of *habeas corpus* and discharged, on the ground of irregularity in the previous proceedings.

The argument in the case of the steamship *Circassian*, already reported, was continued yesterday in the Supreme Court Chambers before Judge SUTHERLAND.

A decree of divorce was granted on Saturday in the Supreme Court, Judge SUTHERLAND presiding, in the action entitled DANIEL M. WATERMAN *vs.* MARY WATERMAN.

The Indian Troubles—Extraordinary Proceedings in Montana.

The recent dispatches from Montana Territory represent that the citizens of that country are in a fearful state of excitement regarding Indian depredations.

We are told of a white settlement having been "attacked and devastated," of emigrants having been killed, and hundreds of cattle and horses having been driven off by the Indians. We are also informed that Gov. MEAGHER (late General, well known as commanding an Irish brigade during the war) had summoned the citizens of Montana to organize military companies, and to wage relentless war upon the Indians. As an incentive to unflagging and unremitting hostility to the redskins, the Governor promises that all plunder "acquired" from the Indians, *shall be the property of the captor.*

The Governor, as an excuse for instigating this Indian war, alleges that the Government has left the Territory unprotected, and states that he is willing to assume the responsibility of the crusade which he inaugurates.

It is not possible for persons at a distance from the scene of Indian hostilities to fully appreciate the sentiments with which settlers regard these dusky predatory bands. It is a favorite saying with them that "an Indian is good for nothing except when he is dead," and consequently to render him available, they adopt every means within their power to extract the life from him. He is considered simply as "varmint," to be scrunched under foot like a rattlesnake, or shot down like a prairie wolf.

Gen. MEAGHER seems to have imbibed the popular border prejudice regarding the Indians, and, without considering what provocation they may have had to commit the outrages complained of, to proceed at once to their extermination.

There is no doubt but the accounts of Indian depredations and troubles on the border are very much exaggerated. There is a strife between the military authorities and the civil officers of the Indian Bureau as to which shall control the destinies of the Indians. The first represent the atrocities as being very great, and only to be prevented by the strong arm of the military power, while the latter claim that the depredations are very greatly augmented by the presence of the military, who, they contend, by constantly irritating and threatening the Indians, provoke them to deeds of violence. The settlers, who hold their little farms by the sufferance of the Indians, and who are anxious to acquire still further possessions by driving the various tribes off their reservations, raise their voices in favor of their extermination. Between them all, the Indians are placed upon the defensive, and not being permitted to pursue their own course of life, are driven to the necessity of foraging on their enemies. They contend that at all events they must live, but neither the military nor the settlers seem to see the necessity of their doing so. Therefore the hue and cry of Indian murders and Indian massacres is kept up, evidently with the expectation that the Government will send to the border a sufficient force to subdue them most effectually.

There is no doubt but that as affairs on the border are at present, a larger military force is necessary to secure tranquillity. This force must consist of cavalry almost entirely, for the Indians, on account marching against well-mounted Indians. There is also quite as little doubt but that these roaming tribes of hostile Indians can be rendered perfectly docile by other means than the bullet and the bayonet. Treaties have been made with them heretofore, which have rendered them harmless for years—or at least so long as the white man's share of the contract was faithfully fulfilled. When dishonest agents and scoundrelly traders have appeared and pocketed the allowances which Government destined for the Indians, then the latter have taken the extreme step of making reprisals. But in every instance where a tribe has made war upon the whites, there will be found some outrage on the part of the whites which has induced it. In most instances this outrage has been the withholding of the moneys and goods which the Government had intended for them. In many cases the entire annuities of a tribe have been withheld in consequence of depredations committed by individual members, and the goods given to traders and settlers, who present to the agent a trumped-up bill of charges for alleged damages. The tribe, feeling aggrieved at being thus swindled, undertake to make up their losses from the accumulations of the settlers. Pilfering by them is looked upon by the settlers as war, and forthwith the penalty of death is declared against them, and an Indian *battue* is inaugurated.

This seems to be about the situation in Montana. What right Gov. MEAGHER has to declare war and commence an aggressive campaign against a people whose principal offence seems to be horse-stealing, it is hard to determine. It is equally difficult to see what more right he has to proceed in hostile array against them than he has against the Mormons or against the citizens of a neighboring State. His white neighbors, some of them, rob and steal, and doubtless commit murders on occasions—why, then, does not the Governor march into their territory, with bayonet and bullet, to slaughter and pillage, punishing entire communities for the wrongs perpetrated by individuals, rewarding his followers with the plunder acquired?

This matter of executing Lynch law, where Indians are concerned, in retaliation for petty offences for which the whites are often originally responsible, perpetuates our Indian troubles and costs the Government millions of money. If Gov. MEAGHER proceeds to execute his threats, there would seem to be quite as much necessity for sending troops to watch him as to keep the Indians quiet. The latter would be perfectly harmless if the settlers were removed—but as that is impossible they may be kept peaceable if the settlers can only be persuaded to let them alone, and honest men can be found to carry into effect the promises made by the Government. It is the opinion of the most experienced of our military officers who have long been familiar with Indian affairs, that the several tribes can be colonized, and not only rendered harmless, but self-supporting and useful citizens. War-like expeditions against them have ever proved failures, involving immense expenditures of money, and accomplishing nothing. Suppose, by way of variety, the Government tries what virtue there is in honest dealing and peaceful measures?

Whisky Frauds and Sharp Revenue Officers.

If any one desired to know why so small an amount is realized from the tax on spirits, he might perhaps be enlightened in some small degree by a report in our law columns a day or two since of a case before the United States Circuit Court in Brooklyn, in which a distillery owned by a man named QUITZOW was forfeited.

Mr. QUITZOW, as it appeared, made his application as a distiller in February last, and his place was seized the 23d of April. He had not, during that time, paid to the Government a dollar of tax or, as far as his books showed, run off a gallon of spirits. The Assistant Assessors who had charge of his distillery at different times visited it from day to day, but they were always informed that it was not running, and not seeing any signs upon the surface that it was running, they seem to have accepted his statements with a confidence which is charming to contemplate, but very detrimental to the revenue.

It happened, however, one morning that an officer less blessed with confidence took it into his head to examine Mr. QUITZOW's place. He found the same goodly and quiet outside, but he found in the cellar of the establishment nine hogsheads, in addition to the five tubs which had been specified in the application, seven of them filled with mash nearly ready to run off. He found a hidden trap-door by which molasess could be run from the floor above into the cellar, and he found also that the tube which led from the still to the cistern was movable, and that the cistern-room could be entered by taking out a board in the wall as well as by the door. Thus while the appearance of matters on the first floor indicated that nothing was doing, the cellar establishment might be in full blast, and the spirits produced taken away without troubling the confiding revenue officer to open the cistern-room. The officers were called as witnesses on the trial, but not one of them knew anything of the cellar or its contents. One of them accounted for his not knowing anything about the passage into the cellar, by saying that it was in a dark corner of the building, and that Mr. QUITZOW had told him to be careful about going there, as there was a bad place in the floor, and he might get hurt. Mr. QUITZOW's solicitude for his welfare is touching, and it is extremely pleasant to know that a man with so trusting a nature did entirely escape injury. He did not go into that dangerous locality, and was not hurt, and is still preserved, doubtless to look after the interests of the revenue in some other quarter.

The gross negligence of these revenue officers was especially animadverted upon by the Judge, and (which is a very unusual thing,) the jury also took occasion to refer to the matter and ask that it might be called to the especial attention of the officials who have such things in charge. We are very glad to do what is in our power to carry out their suggestion.

This still could run off from 300 to 450 gallons of spirits in twenty-four hours. Every day that it could run without the observation of the Government officer the owner would defraud the revenue of from $600 to $900. If he made out to run only time equal to one day in the week, it would be a loss to the revenue of nearly $50,000 a year, and a corresponding profit to the distiller. It he made half or a quarter of the sum it was good business for him.

These frauds are almost enough to discourage every man who believes in honesty and fair dealing. It is true, that such stupidity as these revenue officers showed cannot often be found in full perfection, and we have hope that experience and time may train up a body of men who are capable of doing the work and making head against rascality. But we are sure that no permanent success will be attained in repressing these frauds until the penal clauses of the law are put in force against fraudulent distillers.

The British Army—Provision Against the Contingency of War.

Rumor has assigned to Lord STANLEY the credit of a strong desire to bring his own country and Europe generally into a pacific frame of mind. His better temper and clearer judgment opened the door which was so rudely closed by Lord RUSSELL when the *Alabama* claims were presented at the British Foreign Office.

The British Secretary, too, has been credited with having inspired the Queen's letter to King WILLIAM, of Prussia; with having urged the ducal Sovereign of Luxemburg to retain possession of his property, and thus avert a conflict over its acquisition by one or other of the two rival Powers of Western Europe. It has been alleged that Lord STANLEY aims even now to perform an act of pacification on a far grander scale than he has yet tried openly. A conference of European sovereigns to lay down a plan of mutual disarmament is said to be his suggestion. We dare say the larger part of these and similar statements is mere speculation, founded on a general but exceedingly vague belief that Lord STANLEY is a devoted advocate of peace principles. The matter may have some light thrown upon it when the estimates for the new organization of the British army come under discussion in the House of Commons. Before Gen. PEEL went out, or was driven out of the Ministry by the Reform proclivities of his colleagues, he had made an outline of a bill providing for a large army reserve. That measure is now in the hands of Gen. PEEL's successor in the War Office, and Parliament will be called on to discuss it before many days pass by.

It provides, first, for an enrollment of a reserve force of 50,000 men, to be divided into two classes. One class, to consist of 20,000 men, is to be made up of those who have served or are serving in the regular army, and whose past service has not exceeded the first term of enlistment. The men thus enrolled are liable in case of war to be called on for duty either at home or abroad.

The second division of the reserve army, numbering 30,000, will consist of all persons now enrolled for reserve duty—out-pensioners of Chelsea Hospital, out-pensioners of Greenwich Hospital, who have belonged to the Marines, &c. These are only to be called out for service within the United Kingdom. Even if the country should not be engaged in a foreign war, the force may be ordered to duty on the requisition of the civil authorities in cases where the public peace is threatened.

Besides this large reserve of regularly disciplined soldiers, the bill provides for the enlistment, for a term of five years, of a force to be drawn from the militia of the United Kingdom, and numbering, if need be, one-fourth of the whole of that large body. All these enlisted militiamen may be called upon in the event of war, to serve either at home or abroad. We do not notice that the bill provides specifically for a regular drilling of the militia section of the reserve. Those taken from the ranks of men who have been in the service, and numbering, as we have seen, 50,000, besides officers, are to be called out for twelve days' drilling every year. It is fair to compute that, taking all the classes of reserves provided for, an extra force of at least 200,000 men is counted on by the Government, and the cost of maintaining that in any condition of efficiency, and of arming and officering it thoroughly, will add at least two millions sterling to the yearly military estimates. The men to be put in the regular reserves are all now in the receipt of Government pay, in the shape of pensions; but the extra pay for training and other duty which they are likely to be called on at once to perform—In Ireland—will run away with the biggest part of all the surplus that has been the boast of the Finance Minister in recent years.

The question, then, is not settled in favor of the acceptance of the measure by Parliament, until the economists on the Opposition side of the House have scrutinized the items in the bill of expense. The regular army estimates already run close up to the respectable sum of seventy-five million dollars a year. That amount is needed to maintain an army of 203,117 officers and men. Double that number, even in the shape of a reserve force which is only partially under pay, and the items will be found to grow much faster than is likely to be agreeable to the majority on which the regular Opposition can generally count.

The state of affairs in Ireland can hardly be urged as an excuse for an enlarged military system. Our London correspondent, we believe, correctly pictured the situation when he said the other day:

"With the exception of the prisoners and a few stragglers, the whole army is either in America or on the way. STEPHENS is unheard of and not even talked about. There is no present dread of the Fenians on either side of the Atlantic. At the same time, if a few Major-Generals could be sent to Ireland to compel every son of St. Patrick to fall on his knees as soon as he came in sight of the Union Jack, and stay there; to bow down to the British lion, and make his reverence to the unicorn, it might make him more loyal and submissive; but the English have much to learn in the art of converting rebels into loyal citizens.

The heroes of the Fenian insurrection are the Irish Police—all Irishmen and three-fourths or more Catholic. Their achievements exceed anything recorded in profane history. In one instance, three of them drove 300 Fenians and captured several prisoners; at Dublin, 16 policemen dispersed 600, and at the great battle of Drogheda, 27 policemen were completely victorious over 1,000 Fenians in battle array."

If the work of subduing the Irish rebellion has been chiefly intrusted to the Irish Constabulary, it can hardly be necessary either to maintain a large regular army there, or to call out reserves for special duty. As to the new Dominion of Canada, were it the policy of the Tory Government to increase the forces there, it is more than doubtful whether Parliament would sanction the outlay which that would involve. The cession of all the old Imperial ordnance property to the Provincial Governments; the guarantee of the cost of an intercolonial military highway, and the renewal and extension of the principal fortifications of both Upper and Lower Canada, are held by leading men of all parties in England to be a full and fair equivalent for the permanent removal from the British taxpayers' shoulders of the burden of large yearly votes hencetorward for Colonial defence.

In view of all this it is not easy to see on what ground the British War Secretary will base his appeal for more men and money. A reasonable conjecture on the subject even is made difficult by the simple fact that the Derby Government is now working along with the fittul aid of accidental majorities, and is compelled, day after day, to fall back on the forbearance of their opponents, or to mould their policy to suit the views and the temper of the majority.

The Dog-Days and the New Dog Law.

The dog law goes into operation about the middle of this month, and for three months thereafter any hapless whelp that is caught perambulating the streets without a muzzle will be liable to seizure and impoundment, and, unless redeemed within twenty-four hours, to drowning in the canine bath tub at the foot of Twenty-sixth-street, East River. It may seem a rather harsh law for the owners of pet dogs, to say nothing of the dogs themselves, but hot weather puts us all to the trouble of changing our traveling gear, and if man is compelled to don the linen why should dogs object to muzzling—especially as, according to Mr. JEFFERSON DAVIS, we are all whipped spaniels together? We find from the report of the poundkeeper that 4,819 canines fell victims to the dog law in this City last year. Every unmuzzled dog taken to the pound costs the City fifty cents for his arrest, and the total expense of carrying out the provisions of the law last season was $3,000. Only 278 pups out of the 4,819 captured were redeemed by their owners. The popular horror of the malady called hydrophobia would hardly tolerate a repeal of the dog law, and yet it requires but little investigation to show that it is one of the most ridiculous and absurd laws on the statute book. The months in which the law is required to be enforced are not the months in which dogs are most afflicted with the malady, as statistics amply prove, and if they were it would not be difficult to show that the present dog law, or any other dog law that legislative wisdom has yet enacted, is utterly useless, and productive of more harm than good. Medical science—to its disgrace be it said—has not been able to comprehend anything whatever of the nature, origin or proper treatment of hydrophobia, whether it has any connection with the bite of a rabid dog or not. Some maintain that the symptoms are merely the effect of the imagination acting on a highly nervous temperament, while others insist that they are the result of active poison introduced into the circulation by the bite of the dog, but neither party is able to give a rational explanation of the phenomena or to furnish a remedy for the disease. That the disease in dogs has no necessary connection with hot weather, is proved by the fact that it is entirely unknown in many countries where the temperature is much warmer than here, and where dogs are far more numerous. One thing, however, is certain: dogs are useless animals in cities, and are a nuisance, independent of their habit of occasionally running mad; and the best dog law would be one that imposed so high a tax on the owners of curs that few people would care to keep them, and those who did would see to it that the animals did not run at large, muzzled or unmuzzled.

Parliamentary Government in Italy.

It appears by our latest foreign news through the mail that there is good reason for believing that King VICTOR EMMANUEL of Italy has determined upon a *coup d'état*. Parliamentary government does not work to his satisfaction, and, while he is controlled by it, there is no prospect of his securing a reconciliation with the Pope or reunion with Rome, for which he is now very anxious. The Italian finances also continue to be in a shocking and almost hopeless condition, and the King is said to believe he could set things right if he possessed unlimited power. He is convinced, we are told, that by suspending the Constitution he will gain three important advantages—he will be reconciled with the Papacy; he will be appointed Hereditary Vicar of the Church, with virtual sovereignty in Rome; and he will cure the deficit in the Treasury. If the King had a good General upon whom he could rely he would at once strike the *coup d'état*; but he has only such material as MANABREA, while CIALDINI, who is an able soldier, is almost a Red in politics. If VICTOR EMMANUEL will take our advice he will not only avoid such a mad and foolish action as a *coup d'état*, but he will take pains to disabuse the Italian mind of the thought that he ever contemplated it, or could possibly be guilty of it. We believe that such a step, instead of curing the ills under which Italy suffers, would be the means of originating revolutionary attempts, which would not only unsettle his newly-erected throne, but would shake the promising fabric of Italian unity. LOUIS NAPOLEON succeeded through a *coup d'état*, but let VICTOR EMMANUEL beware the shining example.

THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.

The Senatorial Excursion Party from New-York to Chicago—Across Five States—Incidents—The Crops.

From Our Special Correspondent.

CHICAGO, Thursday, May 30.

"All right—you bet," as the juvenile phenomenon of the Japanese gymnasts remarks, and with reference to the great Senatorial excursion to Omaha and the Rocky Mountains, the expression has peculiar force, for until to-day it could not be said that this notable undertaking had assumed shape and form. Several weeks ago Senator WADE wrote to Dr. DURANT, the able Vice-President and acting President of the Union Pacific Railroad, that he and some of his fellow Senators were desirous of making a trip over the line of the road in question as far as it might be completed. The Doctor promptly replied that the wishes of the Senators should be complied with, and that accommodations would be provided for him and as many friends as he might name, whenever he should indicate his readiness for the trip. On Friday last a dispatch from Senator WADE notified Dr. DURANT that he would be prepared to start from Cleveland Tuesday night, and that the party would number in all about thirty. Accordingly, Col. SILAS SEYMOUR, Consulting Engineer of the Union Pacific, left New-York Monday night to see that all necessary preparations were made at Cleveland, while Dr. DURANT took under his charge the New-Yorkers who had been invited to accompany the excursionists. And lest there are some who feel slighted because they were not included in the party, I may as well state here that the matter of invitation was left entirely with Senator WADE, for the excursion was from the first designed as a purely private affair. Its unofficial character has, however, thus far proved a disadvantage to the excursion, for it has entirely defeated Dr. DURANT's efforts to systematize the affair, and to afford accommodations in the way of special cars, &c. Senator CATTELL, for instance, with a few friends, left Philadelphia Tuesday night, while the Doctor, with Mr. GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN and one or two others, left New-York the same evening by way of the New-Jersey Central and the Pennsylvania Central, expecting to meet the Philadelphians at Pittsburgh, where a special car was to be in waiting. The Philadelphians reached Pittsburgh in advance of the New-Yorkers, and went directly to Cleveland, and our detachment therefore determined to flank the combined forces by going direct to Chicago, where we arrived this morning, simultaneously with the main party.

Their trip to this point has, so far as I can learn, been without incident, and so has ours, for that matter. With Dr. DURANT to smooth over all the difficulties of travel in his quiet, unostentatious way, and with GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN to deliver impromptu orations upon all conceivable subjects, from the great Empire of the West to the wrongs of the poor Indian, the time could not fail to pass pleasantly. It is rather early in the season for the waves of travel to begin rolling backward and forward over the land, and even upon the great route over which we came to Chicago the cars carry as yet few pleasure-seekers. Indeed, the most numerous travelers I have encountered were a lame Irishman and his wife, with a populous family. I counted six children in the group, and it has troubled my conscience ever since to think that there may have been one whom I failed to include in the census which I took. But since Mr. DELMAR has numbered the people without their knowing it, it would be sheer impertinence to be inquisitive in such matters, and if I have not done the Celt in question justice, I can only defend myself by the plea which one of his countrymen advanced when told to count the number of pigs in a litter—that one little back pig ran so fast he could not count him. What became of this Irish family I cannot say. I have a suspicion that the poor father, utterly discouraged at the steady increase in his progeny, and fairly driven to desperation, took a trip West to get rid of his numerous descendants, and that the children were dropped at intervals along the road. Whether this was their fate or not it is sure that they have all disappeared from view in some mysterious manner, and that the father and mother are also in the vocative.

I have said that the trip thus far has been without incident. The fact is that a journey to Chicago over the New-Jersey Central, the Pennsylvania Central and the Pittsburgh, Chicago and Fort Wayne Railways is an event in itself which ought to mark in white, for any man, the days it occupies. There are certainly no more skillfully or ably managed railway lines in the country than those which I have named. They are all—and the first two in particular—most substantially built and completely equipped, and while they connect some of the most flourishing cities on the Continent they run through a district of country which combines in a most wonderful manner the grandest and wildest mountain scenery with the quiet beauty of fertile and cultivated acres. If the old-fashioned and foolish prejudices against New-Jersey are fading away, the result is largely due to the liberal and enlightened policy of the Central Road, which has thrown open and made tributary to it some of the finest agricultural territory in the country, which is steadily and rapidly filling up with New-Yorkers, who find refuge there from exacting landlords and exorbitant taxation. As every year develops greater mineral treasure in Pennsylvania, so the importance of the Central Railway of that State must increase. Leaving New-York at the hour we did—8 P. M. on Tuesday—we hardly saw daylight before reaching Altoona, and therefore have to take upon faith the fact that Harrisburgh is as prosperous, as quiet and as orderly as ever. The *ow ow* of the hackmen or railroad employes, it matters little which, disturbed our slumbers in this city, and suggested the idea that the "Japs" must have been giving an exhibition there recently. Pittsburgh is as grimy, sooty and as smoky as ever.

Leaving Pennsylvania and crossing into Ohio, Alliance, with its extensive manufactures of reaping and mowing machines, and Massillon, famous of old for its flour, are towns at which it is well worth while to take a flying glimpse; but for Fort Wayne, in Indiana, I have only execrations. Think of being waked at 4:30 in the morning to take breakfast, and that, too, when Chicago cannot be reached until near noon, and you are puzzled at best how to "put in" the time. And the worst of it is that the brute of a boy who "assists" in arranging the berths in the sleeping-car will not take any other answer than an immediate evacuation of your state-room. It is to be hoped that the keeper of the dining-saloon, with whom he is evidently in league, compensates him well for the curses which he receives generally from the exasperated and somnolent passengers. When I saw posted upon the door of this same dining-room a flaming handbill, warning away from the town blacklegs, gamblers and swindlers, I felt strongly inclined to denounce the wretch to the self-constituted Vigilance Committee which issued the notice in question. Perhaps this early breakfast at Fort Wayne jaundiced my eyes, but the country from that point westward is flat and uninteresting. There is plenty of scenery, such as it is, but very little of it is worth looking at. Indeed, the recent heavy rains have left a large part of the country under water—unless that is its normal condition, in which case there is still plenty of fever and ague dormant in those regions—enough, indeed, to make all who may propose immigrating hither for the next half century to tremble in anticipation.

Vegetation generally along the entire route from New-York to Chicago is very backward, as a matter of course, for the Spring is just as late here as it has been in the East. Very little ground, comparatively, has been broken as yet for corn in Ohio, Indiana or Illinois, and unless warm days come soon to dry the fields and make it possible to plant, this important crop will be seriously endangered. The fields of Spring and Winter wheat, as well as those of rye, seem to be in excellent condition. Generally all these grains look sturdy, vigorous and promising.

But I must not forget the great Senatorial excursion party. Here, at Chicago, the company is at last consolidated, and it comprises the following individuals:

Hon. B. F. Wade, wife and daughter, Ohio; Hon. Z. Chandler, Detroit, Mich.; Hon. A. J. Cresswell and wife, Maryland; Hon. A. G. Cattell and wife, New-Jersey; Hon. John Covode, Pennsylvania; Gen. Anson Stager and daughter, Ohio; T. C. Durand, Vice-President Union Pacific Railroad, New-York; Col. S. Seymour, Consulting Engineer Union Pacific Railroad, New-York; A. S. Cattell, Jr., New-Jersey; H. E. Parsons and wife, Ohio; D. C. Caldwell and wife, Ohio; H. W. Stager, Ohio; W. S. Smith, Ohio; Mrs. L. G. Calhoun, New-York; Mrs. Hickox, New-York; George Francis Train, New-York; Gen. H. V. N. Boynton, Washington; Francis C. Barlow, New-York; W. H. Painter and wife, Pennsylvania; Edward Seymour and wife, New-York.

I need hardly say that the presence of the ladies adds greatly to the interest of the trip, but it may also increase its excitement, for already some of the dear creatures are in a fearful flutter lest, if they venture beyond Omaha, the naughty Indians may steal their waterfalls—I beg pardon—take their scalps. I have heard a story of the consternation into which an Indian was thrown by capturing the wig of a white man whose scalp he was after. What would the result be if some wild Sioux should seize a *chignon*? Imagine his consternation if you can. However, I met upon the train coming West Rev. Mr. CONE, the Lutheran minister at Omaha, who is just returning from a fortnight's visit near Pittsburgh, and he says that during that time he has heard more stories of Indian massacres than had come to his ears during the last six months at his Western home.

A very sad incident which recently transpired within my own observation proves pretty conclusively that there is some truth in the reported attacks of Indians upon the Pacific Union Railway surveying parties. Two weeks ago last Saturday I was in the office of Col. SEYMOUR, in Nassau-street, when a lady came in to ask him whether he had lately had any information from the party which included her own and a son of the Colonel among its members. She knew that the party was some distance beyond the point to which the track had been laid, and she had some very natural apprehensions lest the Indians, driven north by Gen HANCOCK, might come upon the surveying parties unexpectedly, and overpower them. The Colonel made light of her fears, assuring her that the Indians were hundreds of miles from the line of the Union Pacific, and that there was not the slightest cause for apprehension. This, of course, he fully believed at the time, but a day or two afterward a dispatch came stating that a squad of Indians had attacked the party to which young CLARK—the son of the lady to whom I have referred—was attacked; that he happened to be a short distance from the camp, and that he was fatally shot while running to find shelter there. Thus, by one of those sad coincidences which now and then occur so singularly, on the very day that Mrs. CLARK was inquiring after her son he had fallen a victim to the bullet of the cowardly and treacherous Indian.

We shall leave this afternoon or evening for Council Bluffs, over the Chenango and Northwestern Railroad.

E. S.

ABOUT RACING AND THE DRAMA.

SATURDAY, June 1, 1867.

"A fine day for the race," remarked Taximagulus, as he entered my boudoir this morning.

"What race?" I asked.

"The human race," he replied, hanging his hat on a marble bust of PLATO just above my chamber door, and cocking up his legs on the ormolu table.

Taximagulus is a steady man in the main, but for a week or two he became sadly demoralized, not to say dissipated. He roamed—I had almost written Jeromed—from the beaten path of virtue in which I walk so manfully erect, addicting himself to Fordham and its serpentine course. He was seen on Saturday last tooling a tandem out in that direction, and at a little later hour in the afternoon, incredible as the statement may seem, he was visible on the quarter-stretch, wearing a brown velvet coat, a waistcoat of similar material garnished with conspicuous and extraordinary buttons, corduroy pantaloons, drab gaiters, a jockey cap, and a rose at his buttonhole. In this guise he expanded himself on the quarter-stretch for a half hour or so, flattering himself that he attracted universal attention.

He did. Several persons mistook him for a a groom or livery-stable keeper, and addressed him accordingly. Preciosa, who went out with her papa in a pony-phaeton and occupied a place in the grand stand, betting gloves and sugar-plums in the most reckless way and without the least judgment, did not recognize him at all, but asked him in the evening where he had been all day, and why he did not come out to the races as he had promised. "It was a charming huddle," she said.

Of course she meant "hurdle."

As it was all for Preciosa that the brown velvet and the corduroy, and the drab-gaiters and jockey-cap and the rose at the button-hole were gotten up, Taximagulus felt especially discomfitted. For he had confidently expected—this he confessed to me at breakfast next morning—that Preciosa would beckon him to her side and ask *where* he got that rose and *who* put it in his button-hole, and pout a little, and be jealous. He would have explained carelessly that it was one he bought the previous evening at a Charity Fair, and after much doubting and knitting of her pretty brows she would finally have believed, and rearranged the favor for him, giving it the seal of her own fair fingers. Alas! it turned out that there was a more powerful magnet on the ground—her thoughts and eyes were all on *Loadstone*.

To think that he should thus be distanced by the gelding wounded poor Taximagulus sorely. The brown velvet and corduroys have disappeared, and the jockey cap has been converted into a thinking cap. I overheard him the other evening counseling Preciosa about the error of her ways, and especially protesting against her growing devotion to the turf. "Do not be angry with me for the liberty," he said in conclusion.

"Oh, I'll preserve my equinoimity," she replied, "and you couldn't get me out to the Fashion Course for the world; but I *never* will go back on Fordham—or *Loadstone!*"

I scarcely know what to say about the stand—the Grand Stand, one might say—that ladies have taken in this matter. A few years ago most mammas would not smile on a young man if he attended races; now a majority of the daughters will not unless he does. This change in manners, if not morals, is much deprecated on some sides; it is argued that the transition from an equine contest to a chicken dispute is so easy and natural that we will soon see ladies in attendance on the latter, discussing the relative merits of roosters, and backing their favorites to the extent of their respective "piles"—I mean their purses. But it is by no means clear to me that any such consequence is to be apprehended. It just as much follows that from picking a quarrel with her neighbor a woman would come to pick the lock of a safe and commit flat burglary. For the influence of the "associations"—I believe that is the correct word when races and theatres are under discussion—on the feminine mind I have no fear. But not so with my own sex. It is a sad fact that men cannot associate much with horses without becoming fearfully demoralized. What the subtle spell of evil is, how the horse is enabled to work this diabolical influence on his human companions, I do not know; but the unfortunate fact is patent. Contact with the noble animal—training him, feeding him, grooming him, familiarity with his society in any way and under any circumstances—will inevitably bring a man to smoke, spit, swear, chew, lie and steal. Yet the horse does none of these things himself; on the contrary, he is generally well behaved, and, with the exception of a few vicious biting and kicking brutes, is rather an ornament to society than otherwise. Even patting a horse is a sure provocative to profanity; you cannot stroke his glossy skin without a sudden determination of "by jingos" to the mouth, accompanied in all probability by the cognate oaths "dash my wig" and "blow me tight." Mr. BEECHER may think and write to the contrary, but the record is against him. Look at the Arab, who eats and sleeps with his horse, and whose affection for the beast is so remarkable that when, half famished, he is solicited by rich merchants to part with the "steed," he weighs the matter in his mind, and the purse in his hand, until with a "No! no! it can never be!" he jumps on the back of his horse, and vanishes from sight like the wind—with the purse in his pocket, having forgotten to restore it when he refused the offer. The Arabs are not commonly regarded as model of the manly virtues; depend upon it that their roguery and wickedness is all the natural result of sleeping with their horses. For my part, so conscious am I of this sad influence, that I never enter a stable for fear that the temptation to steal a saddle, or a double harness, or a bag of oats, or something else of no value to me, and not easy of disposal to others, may come upon me too strongly to be resisted, and that my career, so bright in its beginning, and so brilliant in prospective, may have a dark and ignominious ending.

It is marvelous to me that at the Museum, where the moral drama has hitherto obtained to such an engrossing extent, the immoral influences which trot side by side with the horse should be introduced upon the stage at this late day.

Are we to recognize in this an intent on the part of Mr. BARNUM to establish his entertainment on a *stable* basis?

Then we have the "Flying Stud" at Wallack's, and two horses introduced in "Treasure Grove"—I mean "Treasure Trover" at the Olympic. What are we coming to? Is the legitimate drama to be lost sight of entirely under what a Cockney would call the "new 'oss-pieces?"

As for my part, I must confess with candor and [illegible] that the "legitimate drama" has so little attraction for me that I often feel inclined to say to it as Selkirk does to Solitude, in those verses "supposed to be written" on the uninhibited island:

"* * Oh where are the charms
That sages have seen in thy face?"

I am aware that in this confession I am laying myself open to serious criticism, and the charge of possessing a perverted taste; but it is so refreshing to be honest once and a while—even at long intervals—and say what one really thinks and feels, that I could not resist the temptation. RISTORI I saw only once—and that was quite enough. Undoubtedly she is a great actress—for all that I know, the greatest that ever the world has seen. But it materially interferes with my enjoyment of a play not to know what it is all about, and conversation has very few charms for me unless I can understand what is being said. All this comes of uncultivation, probably, and I make a great mistake in publicly acknowledging it. Still, I can lay claim to some appreciation of high art, for I've been to see Treasure Trovatore twice. What the attraction is I do not know—in fact, have not yet asked—but my conviction is that it is the convicts. Knowing so many men who ought to be wearing striped jackets and close-cut hair, it is a pleasure to know that some few get their just deserts in this world, even if I do not. Another attraction to me is that wonderful waterfall, which leaves Preciosa's entirely in the shade. It is cheerful to think that there can be no gregarines, entozæ, trichinæ—or whatever else those minute organizations of the chignon are called—about it.

Apropos of the drama, your excellent critic, in writing of the renewal of the "Black Crook" the other day, laments that a change had not been made in the characters. He says: "Like pegs in a music-box the *dramatis personæ* by a simple shift would have uttered new sounds."

The "simple shift," to my thinking, should have been given them some time ago, in cold weather; they can get along without it very comfortably at this season of the year, though the Winter through they must have suffered terribly.

Those poor demons, accustomed as they undoubtedly had been to a warm climate and blankets, shivering around without any covering—to speak of—must have thought that either fate or the manager was cruel—perhaps both. Seriously, my sympathies were always with the ballet, and I was inclined to

Speak of them tenderly,
Treat them with care;
Fashioned so slenderly,
Young and so bare.

If the wind be tempered to the shorn sheep surely the storm of criticism should be toned down to the unprotected human epidermis.

Melting in my present light flannel suit, with the dog-days dawning, I do indeed regret that I'm not a demon, to dance the dreadful Summer through as little embarrassed by clothes as I am by riches.

Thus far I've not seen the "Black Crook" since its revival, but shall take an opportunity to this afternoon. For I'm rather anxious to see why it is advertised as "renewed;" is it because it was nude before?

But, bless me, what am I doing of? Why am I thus talking of costumes?

"More honored in the Beeches than the Veteran Observer."

Perhaps I had better take back, or at least qualify, what I have said by frankly stating that though much has been said about the dress at Niblo's I went there, —— and really saw no dress, or very little, to find fault with. And I rather applaud the evident determination of the management to get along by hook or crook—even if the latter be Black.

As for my dislike to the legitimate drama, it perhaps comes from the fact that I once wrote a legitimate drama myself, which ruined one theatre, and burned another down the moment it was contemplated to put it in rehearsal.

My experience as a dramatist has really been rather peculiar, and it suddenly occurs to me that I can some day make it the basis of an instructive article. Of a burlesque which I wrote, and which was played in San Francisco, there were only three copies in existence. One went with DAN SETCHELL—alas, poor DAN—to Australia, and was lost in the wild waste of waters at the same time that that rare good fellow and excellent comedian found a grave. Another was sold to a Mr. PEASLEY, manager of a theatre in Virginia City. He was shot and killed the day after its reception—the bullet boring the MS. and saturating it with his blood. The third was submitted to my friend STUART, of the Winter Garden—he having expressed an amiable desire to read it. On Friday night it was placed in his hands—on Saturday morning the good old Winter Garden was

WASHINGTON.

AFFAIRS AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Special Dispatches to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, June 1.

THE PRESIDENT'S SOUTHERN TOUR.

The President, accompanied by Secretary SEWARD, Postmaster-General Randall and wife, Col. MOORE, Private Secretary, Gen. R. O. TYLER, Quartermaster of Gen. SICKLES' department, and one or two others, left for Raleigh to-night on the 7 o'clock boat *via* Aquia Creek and Fredericksburgh. They will arrive in Richmond to-morrow morning at 8 o'clock, remain there over Sunday, leaving for Raleigh on Monday morning at 3:25. The party expect to be absent about a week.

To the Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, June 1.

THE NATIONAL FINANCES.

The amount of fractional currency issued from the Printing Bureau of the Treasury Department for the week ending to-day, was $344,500. The amount sent away during the same period was as follows: To the Assistant Treasurer at New-York, $100,000; to the Assistant Treasurer at Boston, $100,000; to the Assistant Treasurer at St. Louis, $40,000; to the United States Depository at Baltimore, $70,000, and to the National Banks and others, $169,327. Total, $479,327. There is held at this date by the Treasurer of the United States in trust for the National Banks as security for circulating notes, $340,562,150, and as security for deposits of public money, $38,719,950. Total, $379,282,100. The amount of National Bank currency issued during the week is $24,750, and the total amount to date $302,901,106, from which is to be deducted the currency returned, including worn-out notes, amounting to $4,769,232, leaving in actual circulation at this date $298,131,874. The amount of fractional currency redeemed during the week is $431,800.

OFFICIAL CONFIRMATION OF THE CAPTURE OF QUERETARO.

The Navy Department has received dispatches from Commander F. A. RAE, of the United States steamer *Tacony*, dated off Vera Cruz, May 17, confirmatory of the information already published with reference to the capture of Queretaro, and Imperial Generals. Commander RAE says: "I cannot get letters to Commodore WINSLOW at Pensacola, for want of communications, and I therefore send you this important intelligence by way of Havana. The Imperial Commissioner commanding Vera Cruz refuses to surrender to the Liberals, though the Austrian naval Commanders here recommended him to do so at once. This he told me to-day in person."

THE MEXICAN MAIL.

The Government to-day received a dispatch from Secretary of Legation PLUMB, at New-Orleans, saying that the mail is in from Matamoras, but brings no news additional to that received on the 26th of May, and which has already been published relative to the fall of Queretaro.

OMAHA INDIAN RESERVATIONS.

The Commissioner of the General Land Office has received information that the survey of the Omaha Indian reservation is being pushed forward with every prospect of early completion. Four parties, under experienced surveyors, are now in the field, and it is expected the survey will be finished early in June. The prosecution of the work has been unavoidably delayed by the extraordinary lateness of the season and the extreme high water in the Missouri and other streams. The work was renewed this Spring, more than three weeks before the snow disappeared, yet half a month later than had been intended had the season proved an ordinary one. The Missouri River overflowing the bottoms caused much additional delay. The Omaha Reservation, under a treaty of March 6, 1865, has been divided into Northern and Southern portions. The former has been sold to the United States, and is now occupied by the Winnebago Indians, and the latter by the Omahas. Upon the completion of the surveys, assignments will be made of land to the Indians under the stipulations in the treaty. No white persons are to be allowed to reside on the reservations, except under permits from the Superintendent of Indian Affairs.

CLAIMS FOR BACK PAY.

The Second Auditor receives hundreds of letters daily inquiring into the condition of claims for back pay and bounty, and urging their speedy settlement. When applications have been examined and found correct in form, they are put on file for settlement, and are taken up in their regular order and without unnecessary delay, and as the answering of such letters would in no manner benefit claimants, but occupy much time which would otherwise be devoted to the settlement of claims, parties will hereafter be notified in each case, in the letter announcing the corrections of application, that all correspondence relating to the claims must be considered as terminated until final adjustment.

RECEIPTS FOR CUSTOMS.

The following is a statement of the receipts for customs from May 19 to 20, inclusive: New-York, $2,007,000; Boston, $387,185 53; Philadelphia, $253,723 03; Baltimore, $140,627 23; and New-Orleans, $92,115 20. Total, $2,986,660.

INTERNAL REVENUE RECEIPTS.

The receipts from Internal Revenue to-day were $1,168,695 60, making the total amount for the week ending to-day $3,741,682 12, and the total since the beginning of the present fiscal year, $246,389,408 28.

DEAF MUTES DROWNED.

This morning about 5 o'clock, as a number of the students of the National Deaf-Mute Asylum here were swimming in the eastern branch of the Potomac, foot of Pennsylvania-avenue, two of their number, JAMES CROSS, of Alleghany City, Penn., and MALACHI HOLLOWELL, of Hudsonville, Ill., were drowned. It is probable they were seized with cramps. Both were fine swimmers.

REGISTRATION.

The extraordinary number of 18,004 voters have been registered, of whom 8,212 are colored. The number of votes cast for municipal officers a year ago was only 5,783.

SURRATT TO BE TRIED ON MONDAY.

Notwithstanding statements to the contrary, SURRATT will on Monday week be tried under the indictment already found against him.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING.

A mass meeting of Democrats and Conservatives was held to-night at the City Hall.

ARMY BULLETIN.

Capt. H. B. Noble, Eighth Infantry, has been granted three months' leave; Second Lieut. H. W. Torbett, Twenty-ninth Infantry, has been granted delay in joining his regiment till June 5; Brevet Major J. C. Bailey, retired, ordered to temporary mustering duty at Boston; Capt. W. McDuney, Twenty-first Infantry, ordered to duty at headquarters, Army of the United States; Brevet Brig.-Gen. F. K. Townsend, Lieut.-Col. Ninth Infantry, had extension of leave for one month; Brevet Col. J. H. Baxter, granted one month's leave.

NAVY BULLETIN.

Detached—Paymaster J. T. Caswell, from the *Guard*, and ordered to settle accounts. Paymaster Alexander Bishop from the naval station at Bay Point, S. C., and ordered to settle accounts. Acting Passed Assistant Surgeon J. W. Sherby, from the naval station at Bay Point, S. C., and placed on waiting orders.

Ordered.—Paymaster H. P. Suttle to the *Guard*, Assistant Surgeon Lewis S. Pitcher to the Naval Hospital, New-York; Master E. H. Shepperd to the naval apprentice ship *Portsmouth*; Mate Charles J. Murphy to the Naval Academy at Annapolis.

The following have resigned: Second Assistant Engineer E. D. Leavett, Jr., and Third Assistant Engineer Wm. Bond.

A Gang of Philadelphia Burglars Arrested, and $15,000 Worth of Furs Recovered.

About three weeks ago the fur-store of FRED. K. WARNETH & Co., No. 417 Arch-street, Philadelphia, was entered by burglars, and $15,000 worth of valuable furs carried off. The firm failed to gain any trace of the thieves or their plunder, and accordingly issued circulars describing the stolen property, and distributed them in all the Police Bureaus throughout the United States. On the 24th ult., a young man who gave the name of JAMES TREMBLE, entered the fur-store of BIGLOW & Co. in Brooklyn, and offered twenty-three skins for sale. As TREMBLE evidently knew nothing of the fur business nor the real value of the skins, Mr. BIGLOW became suspicious and retained the furs under pretence that he wished to consult with a partner, and requested references from TREMBLE. These did not suit and only served to intensify the suspicions of the Brooklyn dealer, and he demanded other references. TREMBLE then said he would meet Mr. BIGLOW on the following Monday at his employer's, which engagement he failed to keep. Information was then lodged at the Brooklyn Police Office, when Detectives FROST and CORWIS came over to the New-York Central Office and consulted with Detective FARLEY. As TREMBLE was a well-known thief, Detective FARLEY arrested him that same evening, when Mr. BIGLOW fully identified him.

The Police, having a portion of the plunder in their possession as well as the reason who had effected it for sale, a telegram was sent to Mr. WARNETH, asking him to come on and identify his property. He did so and brought with him Officer TAGGART, of the Philadelphia Police, to assist in the case. Detective FARLEY by this time had become convinced that MORET HARRIS, a professional thief, and a man named EUGENE RECKERMAN had had a share in the burglary, and this fact was duly communicated by him to Officer TAGGART. While the New-York officers were searching for these confederates the Philadelphia detective took an opportunity of seeing HARRIS "on the quiet," as the Police term it, and induced him to surrender the greater portion of the stolen property, and he saw it safely shipped off for Philadelphia by express. A day or two after this transaction HARRIS was arrested and locked up at Police Headquarters, when the surrender of the plunder became known for the first time, although Detective TAGGART seems to have acted in perfect good faith. Detective FROST also recovered a portion of the plunder.

TREMBLE refused to go to Pennsylvania without a requisition, and the document only arrived yesterday, when he and HARRIS were forwarded, under proper escort, to Philadelphia. At a late hour last night Detective FARLEY succeeded in arresting EUGENE RECKERMAN, and he is now in a cell at the Central Office awaiting transfer to the City of Philadelphia. It is now known that all of the furs stolen have been recovered, and it is supposed that the entire gang of burglars have been captured.

THE TURF.

The Paterson Spring Race Meeting—Programme of the Sport—The Great Derby Race—The Entries, Probable Starters, and Anticipated Winner—The Steeple Chase and Hurdle Race—List of Stables Arrived at the Course.

The Paterson race meeting—the pleasantest and most enjoyable of all the Northern turf gatherings—commences on Tuesday next, and continues over Wednesday and Thursday, there being no postponement on account of the weather under the management of this Association. Never before have the Passaic County Society held their annual Spring meeting under more favorable auspices, for everything presages a brilliant and successful gathering. The recent race meetings of Hoboken and Jerome Park have but served to excite the public taste for the interesting contests of the turf, and at Paterson this taste can be gratified to its utmost extent. The racing here is invariably of a more exciting character than elsewhere, for the horses are becoming more matured, and getting into finer condition than at the preceding and earlier meetings. Paterson has always been a favorite meeting for New-Yorkers, for the access from the Empire City is cheap, expeditious, frequent and at convenient hours. The Erie Railroad Company afford every facility for visitors, for they run special trains from their depot at the foot of Chambers-street direct to the Course, without any stoppage, returning when the races are over. The management of the meeting itself is unimpeachable, for every exertion to secure the comfort and enjoyment of the visitors is made by the various officials. The officers of the Association are as follows: President, A. GODWIN, Esq.; Vice-President, E. B. COLT, Esq.; Superintendent of the Course, H. TOLER, Esq.; Secretary, R. B. CHISWELL, Esq. The long practical experience in turf management which these gentlemen possess, and their well-known liberality in the offering of rich prizes, enable them annually to provide an affluent and judicious programme of sport, and this year they seem to have been more than usually successful in this respect. We intend to notice, *seriatim*, the various races of the three days' meeting, with a list of the probable starters, and an estimate of the possible results.

On the first day, Tuesday, the proceedings commence with the race for the Underwood Gift, a purse of $300, for horses of all ages, being the semi-annual donation to the Club of the universally known and esteemed Dr. UNDERWOOD, the pool auctioneer. No meeting seems complete without his cheery voice, anxiously inquiring "How much for first choice?" is heard ringing above the din and noise of the betting ring. It is a race of mile heats, and the entries do not close until Monday afternoon, at 4 o'clock. We are prepared, however, to see *Metairie, Nannie Butler, Morrissey, Ripley*, Mr. MORRIS's gray colt by *Eclipse* out of *Fidelity*, the *Slasher* colt in SNEDIKER's stable, *Captain Moore*, and, perhaps, the Southern flyer, *Fannie Cheatham*, enter for it. At all events the Underwood Gift is certain to maintain its charter of producing a good and exciting race.

The great event of the meeting, if indeed it is not the great event of the year, the race for the Derby, is the next event. It is a sweepstakes purse of $1,000, for three year olds, $50 entrance, play or pay, over a distance of a mile and a half, like its great prototype at Epsom. This year the race closed with thirty-three entries, which are as follows:

ENTRIES FOR DERBY OF 1867.

1. Mr. W. H. Renfro, Springfield, Ill., enters b. c. by Bill Alexander, dam Crick by Harry Bluff.
2. Mr. Charles Knapp, Newark, N. J., enters b. c. by Serpent, dam Bianche by John Richards.
3. Mr. F. Morris, New-Jersey, enters g. c. by imp. Eclipse, dam Fidelity by imp. Glencoe.
4. Mr. F. Morris, New-Jersey, enters b. f. by imp. Eclipse, dam Barbarity by Simoon.
5. Mr. F. Morris, New-Jersey, enters b. f. by imp. Eclipse, dam Starbeam by imp. Glencoe.
6. Mr. F. Morris, New-Jersey, enters ch. c. by imp. Eclipse, dam Vanity by Revenue.
7. Mr. F. Morris, New-Jersey, enters b. f. by imp. Balrownie, dam Hennie Farrow by imp. Shamrock.
8. Mr. F. Morris, New-Jersey, enters b. c. by Colton, dam Molly Jackson by Vandal.
9. Henry P. McGrath, New-Orleans, enters ch. c. Erin, by Indorser, dam Roxona, by imp. Chesterfield.
10 Henry P. McGrath, New-Orleans, enters br. c. by Lexington, dam Lucy Fowler, by imp. Albion.
11. John Hunter, New-York, enters b. f. Flora McIvor, by Lexington, dam Florida, by Wagner.
12. P. C. Bush, New-Jersey, enters ch. f. by imp. Lapidist, dam Madonna, by imp, Yorkshire.
13. P. C. Bush, New Jersey, enters ch. c. by Trovatore, dam Rhoda, by imp. Glencoe.
14. P. C. Bush, New-Jersey, enters b. f. by imp. Balrownie, dam Cyclone, by Vandal.
15. Messrs. Weldon & Cromwell, Missouri, enter ch. f. Vim, by Vandal, dam Olio by Oliver.
16. James S. Watson, New-Jersey, enters b. c. Jubal, by imp. Balrownie, dam Julia, by imp. Glencoe.
17. James S. Watson, New-Jersey, enters b. f. Bonnie Doon, by imp. Balrownie, dam Pasta, by Revenue.
18. James S. Watson, New-Jersey, enters b. f. Vixen, by Vandal, dam L'Langiaise, by imp. Hobbie Nobbie.
19. James S. Watson, New-Jersey, enters br. c. Starlight, by Lexington, dam The Gloamin', by imp. Glencoe, g. d. Blue Bonnet.
20. James S. Watson, New-Jersey, enters b. or br. c. New-London, by imp. Balrownie, dam imp. by Melbourne, g. d. Sacrifice.
21. R. Aitchison Alexander, Kentucky, enters b. c. Newry, by Lexington, dam. Nov.ce, by imp. Glencoe.
22. R. Aitchison Alexander, Kentucky, enters b. c. Baywood, by Lexington, dam Bay Leaf, by imp. Yorkshire.
23. R. Aitchison Alexander, Kentucky, enters ch. f. Kitturah, by Lexington, dam sister to Nadtura.
24. R. Aitchison Alexander, Kentucky, enters ch. f. Alhambra, by Lexington. dam Amanda by imp. Glencoe.
25. R. Aitchison Alexander, Kentucky, enters g. f. Grenada, by Lexington, dam Grisette, by imp, Glencoe.
26. R. Aitchison enters ch. c. Marion, by Lexington, dam Miriam, by imp. Glencoe.
27. R. Aitchison enters b. c. Balmoral, by Lexington, dam Tokay, by imp. Yorksaire.
28. R. Aitchison enters ch. f. Rosa Clark, by Australian, dam Kitty Clark by imp. Glencoe.
29. R. Aitchison enters ch. c. Woodstock, by Australian, dam Emma Wright, by imp. Margrave.
30. R. Aitchison enters br. c. Fayette, by Vandal, dam Fay, by imp. Yorkshire.
31. Messrs. Hawkins & Grimstead, enter b. f. by Fazzoletto, Jr., dam Nellie Grey, by Lexington.
32. Messrs. Hawkins & Grimstead, Ky., enter b. f. by imp. Mickey Free, dam Dixie, by imp. Sovereign.
33. James A. Grimstead Ky., enters br. c. by imp. Mickey Free, dam Rosette, by imp. Yorkshire.

This race was established in 1864, when twelve horses started, being a greater number than contested the first Epsom Derby eighty-four years ago. *Norfolk*, a bay colt by *Lexington*, dam *Novice*, for whom Mr. WINSER, his owner, paid Mr. ALEXANDER $15,001, won the first Derby in this country, and he could trace back uninterruptedly his pedigree and lineage to *Diomede*, the winner of the first Derby at Epsom in 1780, who was imported into this country, and whose blood runs in the veins of our best thoroughbreds at the present day. *Richmond*, a gray colt by *Two Rets*, (a son of *Revenue*) out of *Faith* by *Childe Harold*, won the second Derby, and Mr. ALEXANDER's *Merrill*, a chestnut colt by *Lexington* out of *Miriam*, won the third in 1866. The name of the winner of the fourth Derby is yet hidden in the book of fate, only to be revealed on Tuesday next. Of the thirty-three entries the probable starters are as follows:

1. Mr. F. Morris' b. f. Ruthless, by Eclipse, dam Barbarity.
2. Mr. F. Morris' b. c. Monday, by Colton, dam Mollie Jackson.
3. Mr. Alexander's b. c. Baywood, by Lexington, dam Bay Leaf.
4. Mr. Alexander's (Mr. Sanford's) ch. f. Cordelia, formerly Kitturah.
5. Mr. J. S. Watson's Bonnie Doon, by Balrownie, dam Pasta.
6. P. C. Bush's ch. c. De Courcy, by Trovatore, dam Rhoda.
7. P.C. Bush's b. f. Redwing, by Balrownie, dam Cyclone.
8. Mr. H. P. McGrath's (Col. McDaniel's) br. c., by Lexington, dam Lucy Fowler.

Possibly another may be added to the above list of probable starters, but we do not think the field will be larger than we have estimated. Prominent above the others in the betting, as well as in the superiority of their public performances, stand Mr. MORRIS' two, *Ruthless* and *Monday*. *Ruthless* has run six times, and been victorious in five, her only defeat being by *Redwing* at Saratoga, where she got off so far behind that she could never fairly reach her quick little opponent, *Redwing*, who jumped off with the lead, and was never caught in the race. Two days afterward she had her revenge, for she beat *Redwing* (who, however, carried 5 pounds penalty) very easily, as well as a large field of good two-year olds, and she again bowled over her previous victress at the Jerome Park Fall meeting last year. At the recent meeting at Jerome Park she started and won twice; in the first race for three-year olds of three-quarters of a mile, carrying 112 pounds, including 5 pounds extra, she fairly galloped away from her opponents, and "won in a walk." In the second race of a mile and a quarter, carrying 101 pounds weight for age race, she beat another good field of horses, among them that staunch and fast racehorse *Luther*, who made a pretty close struggle at one period of the race, but was at last beaten handily. Her stable companion, *Monday*, first came out for the two-year old stake at the Paterson Fall meeting last year, which he won on sufferance, *Ruthless* running second to him; Mr. MORRIS, however, had declared to win with *Monday*. At the recent Jerome Park meeting he won two races in clever style; in one, a mile and three-quarter race, he defeated *Lodestone*, who the day after showed the great form he was in by winning the three-mile race against *Fleetwing* and *Delaware*. The impression prevails, however, that he is inferior to *Ruthless*, and it is probable that Mr. MORRIS will decline to win with the filly. At present the betting is $100 to $70 on the pair against the field. *Baywood*, Mr. ALEXANDER's sole representative of the ten entries (exception *Cordelia*, now owned by Mr. SANFORD,) has never run in public, but we understand was tried most satisfactorily and highly before leaving Kentucky to fulfil this engagement in the East. He is a bright bay, with three white feet and star, and resembles his brother *Bayswater*, the St. Leger winner of last year, very much. In style of going and action he is said to be very like *Norfolk*, and he looks a racehorse all over. His astute owner is well aware of the merits of Mr. MORRIS' pair, and it shows the confidence he has in *Baywood* in sending him to Paterson to battle singly and alone for the great Woodburn stable. JACOB PINCUS, his clever trainer, smiles grimly when told of the dangerous representatives of the Holmdell string, and whistles with a strange self-consciousness of superior knowledge, as if he had heard and seen of as great pretensions being upset and blasted by a "dark horse" on previous occasions. There is no doubt that the fielders rest their hopes on Mr. ALEXANDER's colt pulling them through in the Derby of 1867.

Mr. SANFORD's *Cordelia*, formerly called *Kitturah*, is a chestnut filly by *Lexington*, dam the sister to *Nadtura*. She is a well-shaped racing-like filly, but has never been stripped in public, so that nothing is known about her. Her owner, however, though a strictly honorable and high-toned gentleman, is a shrewd turfman, and is often most dangerous when least expected, as witness *King Lear* at Paterson last Spring. Mr. WATSON has four entries, and, although we have marked down *Bonnie Doon* as a starter, it is uncertain which of them will represent the Valley Brook Confederacy on Tuesday next. Col. BUSH will start two—*De Courcy* and *Redwing*. The latter has no chance with *Ruthless*, as we have thrice seen her go down before the latter; *De Courcy*, therefore, we look upon as the most formidable out of the Fordham stable, and the fine style in which he polished off the *Maid of Honor* in their late match at Jerome Park plainly shows that he is only fast, but can stay as well. The last on the list is the *Lexington* colt, out of *Lucy Fowler*, entered by Mr. PRICE MCGRATH, but now in Col. MCDANIEL's stable. He was bought last Fall of Mr. MCGRATH by CHARLES LITTLEFIELD for $500, he being at that time trained along with Mr. MORRIS' young ones at Holmdell, under Mr. A. J. MINER's care. LITTLEFIELD at that time was riding *Kentucky* in his excursions, and quickly perceived the merits of the young Lexington. Hearing that Mr. MCGRATH was desirous of selling him, he made an offer, which was at once accepted. He trained him along with Mr. BELMONT's horses, and being anxious to get him out of that stable, he entered him in a selling race for $700, in which *Ripley, Egotist* and *Expect* were entered. The distance was a mile and a quarter, and he ran it in 2:15¼, or a quarter second less time than *Ruthless* had done it in, winning the race by six lengths in very hollow style. He was sold by auction for $720, and then went into Col. MCDANIEL's stable, which he now represents in the Derby. It seemed a strange oversight that Mr. BELMONT should have allowed such a good horse, who had just proved his quality, to leave his stable for such an insignificant price, and the regret will be vastly increased should he succeed in carrying off the Derby.

We have now reviewed the chances of the probable stakes for the Derby of 1867, and believe that we shall not be far wrong in naming *Ruthless* as the probable winner, with *Baywood* second, and Mr. MORRIS' other representative third. Should, however, *Ruthless* be fated to defeat, we think it will be by Mr. ALEXANDER's promising-looking colt.

The third race is for a purse of $500, two-mile heats, but as the entries are not yet made, we cannot say anything of it. In our next article we shall take a glance at the events of the other two days.

Bankruptcy.

Yesterday was the formal opening day for business in the bankruptcy branch of the United States District Court for this district.

The office is in room No. 22, on the second floor of the United States Court Buildings, No. 41 Chambers-street.

At present no other business can be transacted than the filing of the petitions, &c., of applicants under the bankruptcy act, and the giving of necessary information to necessary inquirers, owing to the fact that the manual of the rules, regulations, mode of procedure, &c., has not yet been promulgated. This manual will be published by PHILIP & SOLOMON, of Washington, D. C., and will contain everything pertinent to the new bankruptcy act. There has been some unaccountable delay in its appearance, as it should have appeared either before, or at the latest to-day, this being the day for the commencement of proceedings under the act, and the manual being an absolute necessity as a guide.

The following are in substance the forms necessary in the case of a voluntary applicant for the benefit of the Bankruptcy Act:

First—Petition, containing residence of petitioner, and addressed to the Judge of this district. [No petitioner eligible unless his debts are over $300.

Second—Schedule of debts, a statement to whom due, the residence of creditor, and the nature of the debts.

Third—Inventory.

Fourth—A verification of each of the above papers before the District Judge, a Register and a United States Commissioner.

Fifth—Oath of allegiance.

Sixth—Indorsement of applicant's attorney; stating his residence and place of business. [A rule.]

Seventh—[A rule]—No interlineations in the above papers.

Eighth—[A rule]—Deposit of $50, to pay fees, &c.

Ninth—Order of reference.

Tenth—Certified copy of same.

The names of the officials connected with the Department are: ABEL C. WILLMARTH, Chief Clerk; JOSEPH H. MARTIN, Cashier; WM. S. ARNOLD and JOHN REVILLE, Recording Clerks; THOMAS ALEXANDER, Messenger.

The first petitioner in this district was Mr. ADOLPH BAUM, of No. 159 East Thirty-third-street, in this City. The applicant offers $200 assets against $9,266 liabilities, and asks to be discharged according to the provisions of the law.

The American Sunday-School Union.

From the forty-third annual report of the American Sunday-school Union we take the following facts:

New schools organized	1,671
Containing teachers	10,559
Containing scholars	67,204
Schools visited and aided	6,090
Containing teachers	45,175
Containing scholars	354,486
Families visited	35,924
Miles traveled	314,410
Scriptures distributed	9,821
Books and other requisites given to Sunday-schools	$15,331 98
Total schools organized, visited and aided	7,761
Teachers in schools organized	55,734
Scholars in schools organized	418,639

RECEIPTS.

Amount of contributions and legacies received during the year	$98,727 64

EXPENDITURES.

Excess of expenditures in missionary work beyond receipts of previous years.	2,813 62
Amount of salaries paid missionaries, and expenses of the department	86,302 76
Amount expended by auxiliary societies	4,384 89
Books and other Sunday-saool requisites given to schools	15,331 98
Total	$108,833 25
Being an excess of expenditures over receipts of	10,105 61

City Charities.

The following is a list of the different charities supported in this City, together with the receipts for last year:

New-York Association for the Poor	$51,643 49
New-York Sunday-school Union	30,000 00
New-York and Brooklyn F. M. Society	43,892 59
New-York Children's Aid Society	93,577 07
New-York Juvenile Asylum	87,439 20
New-York City Mission	29,064 28
New-York Five Points House of Industry	67,186 73
New-York Ladies' Five Points Mission	16,682 78
New-York Howard Mission	26,000 00
New-York Female Assistance Society	24,751 46
New-York Ladies' Union Aid Society	5,079 73
New-York Ladies' Christian Union	12,817 04
Wilson Industrial Mission	10,668 07
New-York Bible Society	23,915 48
New-York Port Society	30,000 00
Union Home and School	20,259 90
Female Benevolent Society	8,889 00
New-York Protestant Episcopal City Mission	26,889 92
Methodist Episcopal City Mission	31,853 72
New-York Prison Association	13,250 96
New-York Society for Ruptured and Crippled	19,942 41
New-York Widows' Society	13,155 25
New-York Nursery and Childs' Hospital	29,394 04
New-York Half-Orphan Asylum	15,776 78
Total	$732,059 92

A Hose Carriage for Columbia, S. C.

It will be remembered that some time ago the New-York Firemen's Association, of which Mr. HENRY WILSON is President, had constructed a very magnificent hose carriage as a present for Independent Engine Company No. 1, of Columbia, S. C. The carriage was shipped on the ill-fated *Andalusian*, which was burned at sea with all her cargo. The Association determined, however, that Independent Engine Company should not be a loser by the catastrophe, and they have just had completed a new hose carriage, which is now on exhibition at their rooms, No. 41 Sixth-avenue. It was built by J. H. SICKLES, of Lafayette-place, and painted by THOS. C. MILLER. The running-gear is of polished iron; the wheels painted in crimson and gold, edged with a blue and lilac stripe; the hose-reel is of polished rosewood, with silver rims; the front and back boxes are of polished rosewood, with silver-plated moldings in panels; on the first panel are the words "Organized 1837," and on the back panel the name of "Independent;" on the ends of the front box are paintings of the coats-of-arms of the City of New-York and City of Columbia, and on the end of the back box a painting of Peace and Plenty; on the front box is a frame mounted with two silver bells of high tone and finish, surmounted by a silver spread eagle. In the centre is a silver plate in shape of the front of a fire cap, with the following inscription: "Presented by the New-York Firemen's Association to Independent Fire Engine Company of Columbia, S. C., June, 1867."

On the ends of the frame are a pair of silver lamps of entirely new pattern, with a figure of a phenix on the side glass. On the back box hang a pair of plated lanterns. On the hose reel are 500 feet of new hose.

The cost of the carriage was about $2,500. It will be, in all probability, shipped on the *Manhattan*, which leaves this port on the 20th inst., and will be accompanied by a Committee, who will make the presentation at No. 41 Sixth-avenue until the 20th inst.

OUT-DOOR SPORTS.

Base Ball—Columbia College Club Games.

A match game of base ball was played on Thursday, May 30, between the Clubs of the Freshman and Sophomore Classes of Columbia College, on the College grounds, Forty-ninth-street and Fifth-avenue, resulting in a victory for the Freshmen. We append the score:

SOPHOMORE.	Outs.	Runs.	FRESHMAN.	Outs.	Runs.
Gear, c	3	2	Anderson, r. f	4	2
Iselin, 2d b	3	2	Ford, s. s	1	4
Peabody, 1st b	3	1	Weston, 2d b	4	2
Seaver, p	1	3	Morison, p	1	3
Drisler, 3d b	3	3	Ingraham, 1st b	3	3
Cutting, r. f	2	2	Marsh, 3d b	2	3
Fish, s. s	3	2	Sturges, l. f	1	4
Guham, l. f	3	1	Monteil, c. f	5	1
Livingston, c. f	3	2	Welbe, c	1	4
Total	21	18	Total	21	26

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	
Sophomore	9	3	0	1	5	0	C—18	
Freshman	1	3	10	2	3	7	0—26	

UMPIRE—Mr. Williams, Atlanta Base Ball Club.
SCORERS—Messrs. Shepard and Drew.

On Friday the Juniors and Sophomores played a game, with the following result:

JUNIORS.	Outs.	Runs.	SOPHOMORES.	Outs.	Runs.
Swain, c	2	2	Geer, 1st b	0	5
Sloan, l. f	3	0	Isalin, 2d b	1	3
Mitchell, p	3	2	Peabody, 3d b	3	3
Beck, r. f	2	2	Seaver, p	1	4
Macdonald, s. s	0	4	Fish, s. s	2	3
T. Foster, c. f	1	2	Drisler, c	2	3
Campbell, 2d b	1	3	Cutting, l. f	2	3
Halsey, 1st b	3	0	Gilham, c. f	2	3
F. Foster, 3d b	2	2	Bristed, r. f	2	3
Total	15	19	Total	15	30

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	
Junior	1	4	1	8	5—19	
Sophomore	5	1	5	5	8—30	

UMPIRE—Mr. Hunt, of the Excelsior Club.
FLY-CATCHES—Sophomores, 7; Juniors, 3.
DOUBLE PLAY—Irish and Geer.

Bold Robbery.

Yesterday, at about 1 o'clock, Mr. and Mrs. JAMES R. DEARSEY, returning to their room in the private hotel No. 1 Clinton-place, (corner of Broadway,) were much surprised to find the door locked and the key on the inside, but passing into the adjoining apartment they reached their own room through a communicating door. Just as they came in a man named JEREMIAH O'ROURKE, was in the act of leaving by the door into the corridor, and they saw that he was carrying a small bundle and had the lady's watch-case in his hand. Mr. HEARSEY gave chase after O'ROURKE, who ran precipitately away, but had hardly reached the street before he was intercepted by Officer DUNLOP, of the Seventeenth Precinct. There was found upon the person of O'ROURKE the watch and chain of Mrs. HEARSEY, valued at $350, and jewelry and small articles, the whole of the value of $681. The prisoner was at once taken before Justice SHANDLEY, at Essex Market Court, where it appeared by the evidence that he was a glider by trade, and having been employed by Mr. HEARSEY to regild some picture frames, had been left in the room not only yesterday, but on previous occasions, and had been entirely trusted by both the gentleman and his wife. In reply to the accusation, O'ROURKE said he had nothing to say, and he was committed to answer at General Sessions.

The New Post-office Commission.

At a meeting of the Commission appointed by Congress to select plans, &c., for the new Post-office and United States Court buildings, held yesterday afternoon, the following resolutions were adopted, viz.:

Resolved, That all the plans, &c., submitted to this Commission be placed on exhibition, and that all selections by the Commission be deferred until after such exhibition has been concluded.

Resolved, That the time for receiving plans be extended until 12 o'clock noon, of Monday, June 3, 1867.

Resolved, That the exhibition of plans be offered on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, 6th, 7th and 8th inst., between the hours of 11 A. M. and 4 P. M., at the rooms of the Board of Underwriters, No. 156 Broadway, in the City of New-York.

GENERAL CITY NEWS.

THE OCEAN YACHT RACE OUTDONE—A PERILOUS EXPERIMENT.—An experiment in Transatlantic navigation is about to be made which rivals in daring all the ocean yacht races and other marine feats that have hitherto been essayed. At noon on Tuesday next three men will start from the Battery on a voyage to Havre *via* Southampton, on one of PERRY's monitor life rafts, 25 feet in length by 12½ feet in width, and drawing only six inches of water. The raft is named the "*Nonpareil*," and is constructed on the same plan as other rafts of the inventor now in use by the Pacific Mail and other steamship companies. The peculiarities of the raft and its mode of construction have frequently been described, and need not be repeated. The only difference between this and others is that it is rigged out for a long voyage, and has five sails with a canvass tent for a cabin. It is provided with 12 gutta percha water-tanks, containing 7 gallons each, has a small naphtha stove for making tea and coffee, and canned provisions sufficient for a 30 days' voyage. It will take along a tender raft of smaller dimensions, (10 feet long,) which is to serve as a sort of life-boat in case of accident to the main raft. The crew is to consist of JOHN MIKES, master, GEORGE MILLER and HENRY LAWSON. Capt. MIKES has had some experience of the capabilities of the raft, and professes to have no misgivings whatever as to the success of the proposed voyage, which he is confident of making in 15 or 20 days. He is the person who in August last, with one of PERRY's rafts landed 25 soldiers with their knapsacks and four days' rations during a high sea from the steamer *Santiago de Cuba*, while lying off Greytown. The utility of these rafts is already pretty well established, but if this voyage proves successful, it will set the question of their superiority at rest forever, and this is the object for which the experiment is made. The raft will be on exhibition off the east end of the Battery until the day of sailing.

CORONERS' CASES.—At a late hour on Friday night, MARTIN MONSAS, a native of Germany, a barkeeper, 30 years of age, and who was in the employ of JOHN CLINCKER, in the liquor store on the corner of Fifteenth-street and Tenth-avenue, was brought into the Twentieth-street Police Station, he being afflicted by an attack of *delirium tremens*. MARTIN was locked up in a cell, and at 5 o'clock yesterday morning the doorman found him dead on the floor. Coroner GOVER held an inquest, when a verdict in accordance was rendered.....About 8 o'clock on Friday evening, Mrs. MARY BECKERT, a native of Germany, fell off the rear stoop of her dwelling, No. 522 West Fourth-street, sustaining such injuries that death ensued at 6 o'clock yesterday morning. Coroner GOVER held an inquest, when the jury rendered a verdict of accidental death.....About 5 o'clock yesterday morning the body of an unknown man apparently about 26 years of age, was found floating in the East River, near the foot of Fifty-third-street. On the inside lappel of the coat worn by deceased was found a badge marked "Bridgeport Fire Department No. 3." An inquest was held yesterday afternoon by Coroner GOVER, when a verdict of "found drowned" was recorded. A full description of the person and clothing of deceased will be found in the official notice of the Coroner, as published on the fifth page of the *Times*.

A SUICIDAL ATTEMPT.—About midnight of Friday, a woman who gave the name of KATE BURNS, and is alleged to be the wife of the notorious SCHUYLER BURNS, entered the Twenty-second Precinct Police Station and demanded shelter for the night. While in the lodgers' room KATE swallowed a quantity of laudanum, which it appears she obtained from F. G. WERNER, of No. 385 Ninth-avenue. Her condition was soon discovered by the doorman, when medical aid was summoned and the woman's life saved by the application of a stomach pump. She was subsequently sent to Bellevue Hospital.

BORROWED PLUMES.—Late last evening the Second Ward Police arrested a young man giving the name of OSCAR G. BURLEY, and his residence as Brooklyn, whom they found in the Fulton Ferry Office, attired in female attire. BURLEY had a complete outfit, and made a dashing appearance in his wife's clothing. After being "shown up" at Police Headquarters, the prisoner was taken back to the Beekman-street Station-house, and will be arraigned before Justice DOWLING to-day. He said the dress was assumed in pure fun.

The New Post-office Commission.

At a meeting of the Commission appointed by Congress to select plans, &c., for the new Post-office and United States Court buildings, held yesterday afternoon, the following resolutions were adopted, viz.:

Resolved, That all the plans, &c., submit

MONETARY AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—JUNE 1, 1867.

$1,000 U. S. 6s, '68 C....	136⅛	200	Pacific Mail.....		129
50,000 U. S. 6s, '81...C....	111⅞	800	N. Y. Cen.....		98⅞
28,000 U.S.6s. 5-20s. C'62	109⅝	300	do.....	b60	99⅛
68,000 do.....	109⅝	100	do.....	b30	99
61,500 U.S.6s.5-20s.C.'64.	108⅛	300	do.....		98⅞
127,000 U.S.6s.5-20s.C'65	106⅛	100	do.....2d call		99
20,000 do.....	106⅞	100	do.....		98⅞
500 U. S. 6s. 5-20s. C. Small.....	108⅛	1200	Erie R.....		59⅛
3,500 do.....	108⅛	500	do.....		59½
2,000 U. S. 5s. 10-40..C.	99½	500	do.....2d call		59⅝
2,000 Tr. Notes, 7 3-10s.		500	Hud. Riv. R.....		102⅜
First Ser.....	108⅛	200	N. Y. & N. H. R....		116
800 do.....3d Ser.	108⅜	100	Mich. S. & N. I....		86⅞
12,000 Brook. 6s, P. L...	94	400	do.....		69
1,000 Mich. St. W. L..	108	1100	do.....		69⅛
20,000 Tenn. 6s.....x-o	67½	600	do.....	b30	69¼
1,000 do.....	68	100	do.....		69⅜
7,000 Virginia 6s.. ex-c	47	200	Ill. Cen. R.....		117
1,000 Mo. 6s.....	97	100	do.....2d call		117⅛
10,000 do.....	97⅛	300	Clev. & Pitts.....		75⅛
30,000 do.....	97½	200	do.....b15		75⅜
6,000 Ga. St. 6s.....	74	1300	Chic. & N. W.....		34⅜
15,000 Conn. St. 6s. W. L.	100¼	400	do.....		34⅛
20,000 O. & Miss. C.....	25¾	200	do.....		34⅜
3,000 Erie 1st M.....	101	400	do.....		34¼
6,000 Harlem 1st M.....	100⅛	2 0	do.....b10		34⅜
3,000 Chic. & Alt. In. S.	90	100	do.....s30		34⅜
5,000 P. F. W. & C. 2d..	86	800	do.....		34⅜
3,000 Morris & Es. 1st M.	94½	1100	Chi. & N. W. Pf....		58⅜
3,000 C. R. I. & P. 7s..	88	200	do.....b30		58⅝
125 Con. Nat. Bank.....	111	600	do.....		58⅜
10 Ninth Nat. Bank....	115	200	do.....b30		58⅜
20 Corn Ex. Bk.....	123	100	do.....2d call		58⅜
85 Adams Ex.....	66	100	Chi. & R. I.....		88⅜
200 do.....	66⅛	100	do.....s30		88⅜
180 do.....s30	67	500	do.....		88¼
180 do.....	68	50	do.....		88⅜
180 do.....3d call	68½	100	do.....s10		88⅜
100 U. S. Express.....	72½	100	do.....2d call		88⅛
38 do.....	73	200	Del. L. & W. R....		125
50 Wilksbarre Coal....	36	300	Tol., W. & W.....		41⅛
200 At. M. S. Co.....	101	100	P., Ft. W. & C....		96½
200 do.....s60	101⅛	200	do.....		96⅛
200 Cum. Coal Pr.....	30	200	do.....		96⅜
300 West. U. Tel.....	42⅜	80	do.....		96⅛
3000 do.....	42⅝	100	Ind. & Cin.....		79½
300 do.....b15	43	100	Alt. & T. H.....		40½
800 Mar. Pf.....	17	100	Mil. & St. P. Pf....		56
600 Boston W. P.....	26	400	do.....		56⅛
80 Mil. & St. P. R....	34½	500	do.....2d call		56⅜
200 do.....	34½				

OPEN BOARD—10 A. M.

100 Bos. Water P.....	26¼	100	Hud. R. R.....		103⅛
100 Pac. M. SS. Co.....c	128⅞	400	Reading R.....		103⅞
200 West. U. Tel.....	42⅜	500	do.....c		104
400 Adams Express.....	65⅜	100	Mil. & St. P. Pf....		56⅛
200 N. Y. Cen.....	98⅛	100	Clev. & Pitts.....		75⅛
100 do.....	98⅞	100	do.....		75⅛
100 do.....b10	98⅞	200	do.....b10		75⅛
200 do.....c	98⅜	100	Chi., R. I. & P.....		88⅝
100 do.....	98⅜	100	do.....		88⅝
100 do.....s15	98⅜	100	do.....b3		88⅝
200 Erie R.....	59⅜	200	Chi. & N. W.....		33⅞
200 do.....c	59⅛	300	do.....b15		34
200 do.....b6	59⅜	100	do.....c		33⅞
2500 do.....	59⅝	1600	do.....		34
1300 do.....b3	59⅝	200	do.....b3		34⅛
200 do.....b30	59⅜	200	do.....b30		34⅛
200 do.....	59⅜	800	do.....		34⅛
600 M. S. & N. I.....	68⅜	1200	Chic. & N. W. Pf....		58⅛
200 do.....s15	68⅜	200	do.....b10		58⅜
300 do.....b3	68⅜	200	do.....		58⅜
200 do.....b30	68⅜	200	do.....c		58⅛
200 do.....c	68⅜				

OPEN BOARD—1 P. M.

$20,000 O. & M. Ct.....	25⅜	1300	M. S. & N. I.....		69⅛
100 Canton Co.....	43	300	do.....b30		69⅛
20 do.....	43¼	500	do.....b3		69⅛
100 do.....b30	43¾	300	do.....s3		69⅛
500 Boston W. P.....	26	200	do.....b10		69⅛
100 do.....s10	26⅞	200	do.....s15		69⅛
100 West. U. Tel..b10	42⅜	100	do.....b4		69⅛
200 do.....c	42⅞	400	Clev. & Pitts.....		75⅛
100 do.....b3	42⅞	200	do.....s10		75⅛
1300 N. Y. Cen. R.....	99	200	do.....s3		75⅛
300 do.....b15	99⅛	200	Chic., R. I. & P....		88⅝
600 do.....s3	99	100	do.....b10		88⅝
200 do.....s10	99	300	do.....		88⅝
100 do.....b3	99⅛	800	do.....b3		88⅜
500 Erie Railroad.....	58⅜	400	Chic. & N. W.....		34⅜
24.00 do.....	59⅜	500	do.....b3		34⅜
200 do.....b30	59⅞	300	do.....s10		34⅜
400 do.....s3	59⅜	200	do.....b10		34⅜
200 do.....s10	59⅜	200	Chic. & N. W. Pf. b30		58⅜
5 0 do.....	59⅜	500	do.....		58⅜
500 do.....	59⅞	200	do.....c		58⅜
200 Reading R.....s15	104	100	P., Ft. W. & C.....		96⅞
200 do.....	104	100	do.....b10		97
200 Ill. Cen.....	117⅛	100	do.....b3		96⅞

SATURDAY, June 1—P. M.

The Gold Market was less firm by ¼@1 ₱ cent. than the average sales of Friday. Most of the business to-day was at 136¼@¼ ₱ cent. The extreme quotation 136⅜ ₱ cent. in the Morning and 136¼ in the Afternoon. From 5 to 7 ₱ cent. interest was again paid to carry over balances for the *Bull* account; but there is rather more inclination to make a short or *Bear* interest in the market, on account of the very favorable financial advices from abroad, and the falling off in the export demand for Gold consequent upon the cheap rates of Money in Paris and London, the advance in 5-20s and in Cotton, and the temptation to use Foreign balances here at 6@7 ₱ cent., in place of remitting at extreme rates of Exchange. The exports of the day amount to $542,000, and for the whole week, $777.143. The Customs demand of the day $270,000, and for the whole week $2,020,697. The Gold Interest paid out of the Treasury during the week is $888,516.

The Public Funds advanced ¼@⅜ ₱ cent. on the May and November 5-20s of 1862 and 1865, on the London quotations, and were firm on other descriptions. The State Bonds of Tennessee further advanced ½@1 ₱ cent., and Missouris and Virginias were in demand at full rates. The Railway market was firm and on the advance, notwithstanding the continued demand for Money at 6@7 ₱ cent., and the reported further liquidation in the Bank movement of three millions in Loans and Deposits, and a reduction of, two millions in Greenbacks. The market for Money is one of price, rather than of supply. Lenders meet the demand freely at 7 ₱ cent., and many of them have not advanced their rates above 6 ₱ cent.

At 4 o'clock on the Street the following quotations for Stocks, &c., were made, as compared with Friday night:

	Fri.	Sat.		Fri.	Sat.
U. S. 10-40s.....	99⅝	99⅝	Northwest.....	53½	54⅜
U. S. 5-20s.....	108⅛	108⅛	Northwest Pref....	58½	58⅝
U. S. 7.30s.....	106⅛	106⅛	Rock Island.....	88	88⅛
N. Y. Central.....	98⅝	98⅞	Fort Wayne.....	86¼	86⅜
Erie.....	59⅜	59⅜	Pacific Mail.....	128⅞	129⅛
Hudson.....	101⅞	102	Quicksilver.....	25	25⅛
Reading.....	103⅝	104⅛	W. U. Telegraph..	42¼	42⅞
Mich. Southern..	68⅛	68⅝	Mariposa Pref....	16¼	17
Illinois Centra..	116¼	116⅜	Ohio Certificates	25	25⅜
Pittsburg.....	75	75⅛	American Gold	132⅞	132⅝
Tennessee 6s.....	67½	67½	Bills on London.	110	110

The following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States:

6 ₱ cent., 1867.....	136⅛	5-20 con., 1865, new issue	108
6 ₱ cent., 1868.....	135	Oregon W. L. 7s, 1881	106
6 ₱ cent., con., 1868.....	135½	5 ₱ cent., con., 1871.....	112
6 ₱ cent. reg'd. 1881	107	5 ₱ cent., reg'd, 1874.....	105
6s & 1,000., 1881.....	111⅜	End. coupons, 1874.....	104⅝
6-20 registered, 1862.....	108⅛	10-40 reg'd.....	99½
6-20 coup., small	109¼	10-40 500 & 1,000.....	99⅝
6-20 500 & 1,000.	109⅜	7 3-10 1st series.....	108⅛
6-20 500 & 1,000, '64.....	108⅝	7 3-10 2d series.....	108⅝
6-20 500 & 1,000, 1865.....	108⅝	7 3-10 3d series.....	108⅝
6-20 reg., 1865, new issue.	101⅛		

And the following for the State Bonds:

N. Y. 7 ₱ c., 1870.....	103	Ind. 5 ₱ c. War loan.....	92
N. Y. reg. B'y loan.....	108¼	Michigan 7 ₱ c., 1878...100	
N. Y. 7 ₱ c. B'y loan.....	108¼	Mich. 7 ₱ c. War L'n.100	
N.Y. 6 ₱ c. B'y loan, 1865.	98	Tennessee 6 ₱ c. 1868..	69
N.Y. 6 ₱ c. B'y loan, 1872.	103⅜	Tennessee 6 ₱ c. 1'n.	63½
N.Y. 6 ₱ c. B'y loan, 1873.	103⅜	Tennessee 6 ₱ c., ex c.	67½
N.Y. 6 ₱ c. B'y loan, 1874.	103⅜	Tennessee 6s, new bds.	67½
N.Y. 6 ₱ c. B'y loan, 1875.	103⅜	Virginia Coupon 6s.....	67
N.Y. 6 ₱ c. B'y loan, 1877.	103⅜	Virginia 6s, ex c.....	47
Ohio 6 ₱ c., 1870.....	100	Virginia 6s, new bds...	39
Ohio 6 ₱ c., 1881.....	102	Georgia 6s.....	73
Ohio 6 ₱ c., 1886.....	103½	North Carolina 6s.....	62
Ill. Canal bds., r., 1860.	10	North Carolina 6s, coup.	48½
Illinois 6s c. '79 aft. 1860.	101	North Carolina, n. bds.	49
Illinois 6s c. '79 aft. 1862.	101	Missouri 6s.....	97¼
Illinois 6s c. '79 aft. 1865.	101	Missouri, H. & St. Jo. is.	81
Illinois 6s c. '79 aft. 1870.	101	Missouri, Pac. R. R. Is.	97⅛
Illinois coupon 6s, 1877.	101	California 7s.....	119
Illinois coupon 6s, 1879.	103	Connecticut 6s.....	100¾
Illinois 6s War loan...	101		

And the following for the City Bank Stocks:

Merchants'.....	116	Bank of North Am'a.	107
Mechanics'.....	118	Hanover.....	117
America.....	140	Irving.....	105½
City.....	208	Metropolitan	130
Phenix.....	106	Grocers'.....	108
Fulton.....	153	Market.....	115
Merchants' Exch'ge..	109	Nassau.....	105½
Leather Manuf.....	170	Shoe and Leather...	110
Seventh Ward.....	110	Corn Exchange.....	121
State of New-York...	108	Continental.....	103½
Commerce.....	118	St. Nicholas.....	104½
Mechanics' Bkg. Ass.	110	Importers & Traders'.	212
Mercantile.....	105	Central National....	111
American Exchange..	113	Fourth National....	105
Chatham.....	135	Ninth National.....	113
Bank of the Republ..	115	Tenth National.....	104

And the following for the Railway Mortgages:

N. Y. Cen. 6s, 1883.....	94	Chic. & N. West. S. F..	93¾
N. Y. Cen. 6s, 1867.....	96⅝	Chic. & N. W. 1st M....	82
N. Y. Cen. 6s, r. os.....	89	Han. & St. Jo conv....	75
N. Y. Cen. 6s. sub.....	89	Tol. & W. 1st M.....	88
N. Y. Cen. 7s, '76.....	104	Tol. & W. 1st M. Ext...	88
N. Y. Cen. 7s. con. '76..	106	Tol. & W. 2d M.....	76
Erie 1st mort. '76.....	101	Gt. Western 1st M. '68.	95
Erie 7s. 2d mort. '79...	100	Gt. Western 1st M. '88.	80
Erie 7s. 3d mort, '83..	96¾	Gt. Western. 2d M. '93.	69
Erie 7s, 4th mort.. 1880..	88¾	Gal. & Chic., Ext.....	97
Erie 7s. 5th mort.. 1888.	86⅛	Gal. & Chic. 2d M.....	97
Hud. R. 7s. 1st M.. 1886.	103	Chi. & R. I. 1st M.....	102
Hud. R. 7s. 2d M...r. '98.	103	Cleve. & Tol. S. Fund..	102
Hud. R. 7s. 3d M. 1875..	99	N. J. Centra. 1st M....	100
Hud. R. 7s. conv.. 1867.	99	Pitts. Ft. W. & Ch. 1st M.	102½
Harlem 1st M. '69-72....	100¼	Pitts. Ft. W. & Ch. 2d M..	95⅝
Mich. Cen. s.p.c. '69-72.	100	Pitts. Ft. W. & Ch. 3d M.	84⅝
Mich. C. n. 1st M. 8s. '82.	108	Chi. & A., 1st mort....	100¾
Chic., B. & Q. 8 ₱ c. 1 M	110	Chi. & A., Inc.....	90
Mich. So. 7 ₱ c. 2d M....	90	Pennsula R. R. bonds..	74
N. Ind. & Ft. Wayne 1st	77	Mil. & St. Paul 2d mort	77
Pac. R. R.'s guar'd by Mo.	97	Marietta & Cin. 1st M..	79¾
Ill. Cen. 7 ₱ c. 1875....	110	Joliet & Chi. 1st mort.	104
Alton & T. H. 1st M....	80	Chi. & Gt. E. 1st mort.	42¾
Alton & T. H. 2d. pfd..	80¼	N. Y. & N. H. 8s.....	94¾

The week's imports at this port of Foreign Dry Goods have been to the value of $1,232,567

The following is the summary of the week:

CONSUMPTION DIRECT, WAREHOUSED, WITHDRAWN.

	Pkgs.	Value.	Pkgs.	Value.	Pkgs.	Value.
Man. of Wool..	489	$223,076	653	$253,642	442	$171,560
Man. of Cotton.	426	121,310	194	40,880	311	84,973
Man. of Silk..	204	214.7		103,772	185	156,487
Man. of Flax...	347	102		74,820	245	57,337
Miscellaneous.	321	98		22,742	2,181	32,822
Total.....	1,767	$737,	1,474	$496,506	3,324	$509,169
		485,569				737,081

Total entered.....$1,232,567 Total marketed..$1,246,250

The day's business at the office of the United States Assistant Treasurer was as follows: Receipts, $1,732,965 80, of which $270,000 were for Customs; Gold Notes, $108,000; Payments, $3,070,587 70; Balance, $123,583,732 67.

Internal Revenue Decisions.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
OFFICE OF INTERNAL REVENUE,
WASHINGTON, May 29, 1867.

SIR: Your letter of the 26th ult., submitting a series of rules for the consideration of this office, relative to the mode of taxing cars, &c., has received due attention.

The act of July 13, 1866, exempts from taxation repairs of articles of all kinds. This exemption leaves the question of taxation of cars precisely where it was prior to the act of June 30, 1864, with these exceptions: The present law exempts car-wheels from taxation; but prior to June 30, 1864, the taxes paid on car-wheels were allowed to be deducted from the tax assessed on the finished car, and the present law imposes a tax of five per cent. *ad valorem*, while the act of July, 1862, imposed only three per cent. *ad valorem*.

Under the act of July, 1862, this office ruled that every new car or locomotive must be regarded as a manufacture, and taxable as such, even though it be made to take the place of a car or locomotive which is worn out and thrown aside.

An old car or locomotive would not be liable to an *ad valorem* tax on account of any repairs made thereon, but all articles used in such repairs, or new parts furnished, which have in themselves a commercial value, and which would be liable to tax if sold or removed from the place of manufacture for sale, are equally liable to tax when made for and used in the repairs of old cars and engines.

This ruling is believed to have been strictly in accordance with the law in force at that time, and I know of no reason why it is not entirely and strictly in accordance with the provisions of the law now in force. It is believed to be impracticable to determine what is new work, or what are repairs, by adopting as a rule the relative percentage which the new and the old bear to the finished car or engine.

Repairs, however great, which do not destroy the identity of the article or thing repaired, are still repairs, and not taxable; but when a car or engine is substantially new, though containing some part or pieces which have been more or less used in other cars or engines, they are to be taxed on their entire value, less such deduction as the law allows. Car bodies and trucks, when made by different persons, firms or companies, are considered as separate and distinct manufactures, and each is to be assessed upon its value, but no additional tax will be assessed upon them when put together, unless they shall be increased in value by painting, varnishing or being otherwise more completely finished or fitted for use or sale, in which event they will be liable to an additional tax of 5 ₱ cent. on the amount of increased value.

When a new car body is made for an old truck, or new trucks for an old car body, the car body or trucks are to be taxed as new work.

Cars which are reconstructed by placing bodies which have been in use, and on which a tax has been paid, and trucks which have, in like manner, been in use and subject to tax, are not liable to an additional tax, and trucks which are reconstructed from material selected from two or more trucks which have been in use will not be considered "new manufactures," but repairs only.

Wheels and other castings of iron, copper or brass, which are in themselves separate and distinct manufactures, made for cars or used in the repairs of cars prior to March 2, 1867, were not exempted from tax, but by the act of March 2, 1867, all castings for cars are exempt, whether used in the construction of new work or in repairs. Railroad Companies are not required to pay a special tax for any machine-shops where only repairs are made.

Yours, respectfully, E. A. ROLLINS,
Commissioner.

W. S. C. OTIS, Esq., Cleveland, Ohio.

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

☞ VALUABLE GOLD MINES WILL BE EXchanged for a good stock of merchandise; part cash will be paid, if made desirable. Address H. V. C., Station D., New-York, for three days.

OUR INTERNAL REVENUE.

Official Figures and Data of the Fourth Collection District.

The largest manufacturing Revenue District is the Fourth in this State, of which Hon. J. F. BAILEY is Collector, and PIERRE VAN WYCK, Esq., Assessor. Mr. BAILEY has removed his offices from the cramped and wretched quarters selected by the former Collector, Mr. MACK, and receives his returns in the building next to the corner of Chambers-street and Broadway, opposite the Park. There are but few income returns in this district, while the manufacturers number over two thousand. The admirable system by which Collector BAILEY's books are kept, inferior only to the copper plate digest of Mr. GOOCH, of the Thirty-second, enabled us to obtain a vast amount of interesting and suggestive data in a very brief space of time.

From the accompanying table we ascertain the

ACTUAL COLLECTIONS

since May 1, 1865, to the 1st of May, 1867:

May, 1865.....	$326,715 98	May, 1866.....	$677,423 63
June, 1865.....	1,104,521 39	June, 1866.....	943,961 27
July, 1865.....	1,063,190 64	July, 1866.....	817,452 12
August, 1865..	1,067,401 96	August, 1866..	827,433 05
September, 1865..	907,052 13	September. 1866..	714,224 49
October, 1865....	860,940 58	October, 1866....	667,715 52
November, 1865..	683,649 76	November, 1866..	498,056 04
December, 1865	892,074 84	December, 1866..	383,529 21
January, 1866..	461,760 68	January, 1867....	333,662 63
February, 1866..	218,868 81	February, 1867...	134,545 34
March, 1866....	709,743 59	March, 1867	363,133 34
April, 1866.....	600,557 26	April, 1867.....	280,122 90
Grand total.....			$13,276,853 43

The collections for the first four months of 1867 compare with the corresponding months of 1866, as follows:

Collections four months, 1866.....	$1,890,774 74
Collections four months, 1867.....	1,281,344 11
Decreased total.....	$609,430 63

AMOUNT OF ASSESSORS' LIST, FOURTH DISTRICT, NEW-YORK.

Month.	1865.	1866.	1867.
Annual.....	$1,123,608 61	$1,434,125 69	.....
January.....	198,196 97	367,713 17	$238,208 69
February.....	239,441 71	490,614 71	255,955 52
March.....	341,437 78	656,443 79	234,604 23
April.....	592,661 08	636,900 59	275,969 88
May.....	452,429 50	653,211 03	.....
June.....	424,152 82	530,365 05	.....
July.....	520,244 08	491,133 79	.....
August.....	669,004 84	501,370 30	.....
September..	767,207 96	561,009 70	.....
October.....	712,576 69	482,215 16	.....
November....	621,409 94	569,953 75	.....
December....	439,263 76	303,646 89	.....
Total....$7,300,635 74		$7,687,703 62	

It will be seen that the total of the monthly lists is $2,160,672 for the first four months of 1866, while for the first four months of 1867 it is only $1,002,736—less than half what it was the previous year. But this falling off took place before the recent reductions under the act of March, 1867, and is mainly attributable to the general stagnation of business. This disrict is one the returns of which afford a good index to the general condition of the manufacturing interests, it being the greatest manufacturing district in the country, both in point of variety and total amount. The tax on manufactures actually paid in this one district was over six millions for each of the years 1865 and 1866.

The following table shows the amount of the annual lists of 1866 and 1867, so far as the list of 1867 has been completed, though of no value for purposes of comparison, for the following reason: The list of 1866 embraced the tax on sales of wholesale dealers for the year, while that of 1867 embraces only the amounts paid for license, *e. g.* CLAFLIN & Co. on the list of 1866 stand assessed for $67,948, this being the amount of tax on sales of previous year up to May 1, 1866; while on the annual of 1867 they are assessed only for $50, the price of a wholesale dealer's license. The tax on sales, under the amended law, is to be paid monthly, the same as the tax on manufactures.

AMOUNT OF ANNUAL LISTS.

Division.	Annual List 1866.	Annual List 1867.
1.....	34,540 27	6,779 15
2.....	84,245 98	18,768 25
3.....	109,205 05	12,946 65
4.....	37,293 96	19,853 10
5.....	51,993 58	27,645 95
6.....	89,986 25	24,523 60
7.....	29,936 95	.....
8.....	53,591 88	20,238 40
9.....	66,110 12	.....
10.....	50,711 34	.....
11.....	12,702 85	10,513 40
12.....	12,788 67	9,047 80
13.....	283,502 55	.....
14.....	66 138 34	29,583 95
15.....	197,599 70	27,723 80
16.....	34,379 40	7,384 25
17.....	55,048 69	.....
18.....	23,808 00	15,500 20
19.....	15,987 41	11,843 90
20.....	124.610 70	10,288 25
Total.....	$1,494,125 69	$252,635 68

It will be noticed that the 7th, 9th, 10th, 13th and 17th divisions of the annual for 1867 have not yet been completed. These will make the amount of the "annual" for 1867 something over $300,000. The following table of

MONTHLY COLLECTIONS

on sundry articles is given as noteworthy and curious:

COLLECTIONS ON VARIOUS ARTICLES IN FOURTH COLLECTION DISTRICT OF NEW-YORK.

Date.	Boots and Shoes.	Clothing.	Coffee.	Confectionery.
January, 1866.	$11,598 14	$157,341 16	$84,195 63	$14,894 75
Febr'ary, 1866.	7,224 69	46,914 74	1,670 25	5,966 43
March, 1866..	18,044 65	293,299 57	3,904 10	14,034 43
April, 1866...	11,393 24	287,678 46	2,882 51	8,070 94
May, 1866.....	13,283 10	272,473 03	2,136 08	5,439 98
June, 1866....	11,100 38	190,093 12	3,076 58	4,619 29
July, 1866....	13,976 85	137,159 26	3,895 51	2,490 81
August, 1866.	8,283 35	89,386 23	2,196 91	6,383 42
Sept'b'r, 1866	7,853 80	114,822 27	4,658 69	5,804 49
October, 1866	6,431 06	160,653 02	5,185 63	7,531 86
Novem'r, 1866	6,744 78	102,410 85	3,357 20	6,267 58
Decem'r, 1866	5,580 30	76,691 19	5,383 60	6,367 16
Janua'y, 1867	3,588 43	40,366 51	4,754 77	6,246 50
Febru'y, 1867	2,533 14	21,631 48	2,704 91	3,044 42
March, 1867..	2,232 16	42,899 95	3,423 48	13,716 56
April, 1867...	6,793 16	10,192 94	3 845 90	6,428 70

Date.	Hats.	Iron.	Leather.	Refined Sugar.
January, 1866..	.....	$5,321 92	$2,430 48	$35,258 94
February, 1866.	.....	2,252 26	3,108 24	27,764 18
March, 1866....	.....	10,861 43	3,246 66	40,172 07
April, 1866....	.....	6,457 93	3,221 34	41,141 64
May, 1866.....	.....	8,031 12	2,435 04	44,700 54
June, 1866.....	.....	7,756 50	2,084 16	46,508 16
July, 1866.....	2,102 03	1,424 62	81 78	42,692 01
August, 1866..	5,325 77	3,564 94	91 80	51,358 30
Septem., 1866.	8,017 56	3,035 48	26 38	40,231 30
October, 1866..	13,321 56	3,048 59	129 20	40,512 07
November, 1866	9,580 02	3,676 47	80 50	50,004 04
December, 1866	6,208 00	2,675 45	95 40	34,067 72
January, 1867..	4,194 44	2,338 53	20 10	28,193 18
February, 1867.	1,870 39	1,465 03	.....	21,859 62
March, 1867	4,873 03	3,411 44	18 90	42,009 37
April, 1867.....	5,630 70	1,702 86	63 50	23,178 10

Date.	Ferm'ted Liquors.	Distilled Spirits.	Cigars.	Snuff.
January, 1866..	$9,268 00	.....	$10,849 53	$23,934 92
February, 1866.	5,647 59	$113 12	4,629 69	231 05
March, 1866....	7,506 35	.....	6,585 74	50,816 20
April, 1866.....	9,416 00	591 14	8,258 40	29,808 48
May, 1866.....	12,720 50	1,359 66	6,592 65	31,891 75
June, 1866.....	11,865 60	491 50	6,305 66	26,730 22
July, 1866.....	6,128 98	6,128 98	6,157 49	22,719 43
August, 1866..	5,389 50	1,262 72	9,125 13	22,726 50
Septemb'r, 1866	12,440 50	2,513 02	4,988 23	33,947 41
October, 1866..	10,585 25	1,465 03	6,562 89	30,197 03
November, 1866	10,165 75	9,569 48	6,256 31	33,377 20
December, 1866	13,579 00	7,525 54	6,004 38	27,957 50
January, 1867..	5,920 05	2,744 01	6,246 03	22,230 45
February, 1867	7,683 50	4,017 16	5,017 86	242 10
March, 1867....	9,425 75	4,055 48	2,43 07	52,149 58
April, 1867.....	13,832 75	1,630 56	2,760 07	34,958 17

Date.	Tobacco.	Gross Receipts	Banks.	Licenses orbp. Tax.
January, 1866..	$59,725 94	$6,043 41	.....	$4,472 44
February, 1866.	5,866 23	4,459 41	.....	2,631 62
March, 1866....	111,744 13	5,456 13	.....	4,218 93
April, 1866.....	66,489 75	5,364 45	.....	3,473 04
May, 1866.....	50,529 66	4,892 97	.....	33,498 95
June, 1866.....	70,856 37	5,040 84	.....	425,149 17
July, 1866.....	94,077 66	4,474 37	.....	38,645 49
August, 1866..	65,180 48	5,276 54	1,154 23	31,052 44
September, 1866	74,178 70	4,634 64	1,879 22	24,241 80
October, 1866..	68,395 84	5,351 16	5,472 49	10,157 50
November, 1866.	75,280 52	19,806 63	1,796 99	14,308 56
December, 1866.	75,686 76	4,360 47	616 64	2,447 23
January, 1867..	55,220 82	4,319 84	7,134 34	11,859 06
February, 1867..	8,651 12	5,101 52	1,851 30	1,937 81
March, 1867....	96,765 14	5,844 45	1,859 71	8,869 41
April, 1867.....	65,719 85	7,384 35	$1,269,843	5,269 10

Date.	Dealers' Sales.	Fines and Penalties	Furniture.	Auction Sales.
January, 1866..	.....	$390 40	$16,594 20	$5,440 97
February, 1866.	.....	9,190 11	14,835 90	2,172 55
March, 1866....	.....	4,434 00	10,696 77	5,462 54
April, 1866.....	.....	6,496 73	10,712 67	12,251 64
May, 1866.....	.....	5,681 12	13,891 07	14,399 51
June, 1866.....	.....	2,176 58	9,768 82	11,022 20
July, 1866.....	$290,572 68	6,827 99	9,686 10	6,164 50
August, 1866..	341,227 71	1,964 76	3,734 61	1,185 51
Septemb'r, 1866	164,695 33	2,339 73	2,231 03	3,169 51
October, 1866..	91,641 91	2,463 67	4,977 08	5,112 81
November, 1866	29,211 79	1,811 23	5,740 77	5,464 74
December, 1866	9,122 55	337 14	7,222 93	2,289 35
January, 1867..	12,198 00	4,498 23	7,484 40	1,968 61
February, 1867.	780 09	236 15

POLITICAL ITEMS.

The freedmen of Sumter District, S. C., held a mass meeting on the 11th, among the speakers at which was a colored man named J. W. WESBERRY. He said: "Some say that politics is our greatest danger. But I dispute that. The greatest evil that could befall us is the failure in a crop this year. That is our great trouble. We must keep on the lookout for sharpers, whether from the North or South. Several things have come under my observation which I do not like. I will mention one. I was at a meeting not long since, and a white man preached, and he said he was the black man's friend. After the sermon, he told the crowd if any wanted to get married, he could marry them, but they must pay him $2. With me that friendship is over the left."

The Montgomery (Ala.) *Advertiser* states its own position thus: "The *Advertiser* is for accepting the terms as a finality, but has not felt and will not feel that in advocating this line of policy it has surrendered its right to the respect of the State, or that it has left itself open to the imputation of having any sympathy, secret or public, with the Republican or League organization. It is to avoid this extreme, or the other, if anything more dangerous, of organizing an Ultra-Southern Party, with defeat and ruin staring us in the face, that we counsel the medium, and, as we conceive, only political and conservative course, of standing fairly and squarely on the Sherman Law, as the best we can get, and letting the proscriptionists and the confiscationists go beyond and take ground upon which they will be overwhelmed with defeat."

The Augusta (Ga.) *Chronicle* says: "While Gen. McLAWS, of Augusta, was in Atlanta last week, he met Gen. POPE, with whom he had an interview of some length. Gen. McLAWS and Gen. POPE were at West Point and in the old army together and were warm personal friends. The interview between them was very cordial and pleasant. Gen. POPE assured Gen. McLAWS that he had no intention to annoy or oppress the people of Georgia. On the contrary, it was his earnest desire to so discharge the complicated duties intrusted to his keeping as to protect our people in all their rights of person and property."

The Republicans of Washington Territory held a Convention at Vancouver, April 16, and adopted resolutions in favor of the Northern Pacific Railroad, and commending the action of the Thirty-ninth Congress. ALVIN FLANDERS, of Walla Walla County, was nominated for Delegate to Congress on the twenty-sixth ballot, Mr. GARFIELD, who led in the contest, having withdrawn in his favor. The Democratic Convention, which was held on the same day, nominated FRANK CLARKE on the thirty-fourth ballot.

The Vicksburgh (Miss.) *Times* publishes and indorses (and the Vicksburgh *Herald* copies) a letter from Gen. W. H. MCCARDLE, in which he states that as "no decent white man in Mississippi, not one who was a citizen of the State prior to the war, can take the test oath required of the Southern members of Congress," and as no "worthless adventurer or vagabond" would be acceptable to the Southern people, he will vote for a black man for Congress, and will not vote for any man for the Legislature who is not pledged to vote for two colored Senators, in lieu of Messrs. SHARKEY and ALCORN.

The Mobile *Tribune* of the 26th says: "We have been called upon by Mayor HORTON, the new appointee, who informed us that Major-Gen. SWAYNE desires that the report to the effect that negroes were to be appointed on the police be at once corrected. No negroes will be appointed on that force at all. It is the General's intention, so we are informed, to maintain a rigid military police in the city for the present, and will spare no exertions to keep peace and order."

The New-Jersey Union State Executive Committee have issued a formal call, requesting that delegates be elected to the Convention at Trenton, July 23, "for the purpose of expressing the views of the people on the important subject of so amending the Constitution of the State as to secure to the citizens thereof impartial manhood suffrage." They announce that able speakers will be engaged to address the Convention.

A letter from Russell County, Ky., to the Louisville *Courier*, says, that since BARNES, the Radical candidate for Governor, spoke there a few days since, the Third party men are coming out openly and avowedly for him, nor is the movement confined to that locality, as many Third party men have expressed themselves in a similar manner.

Gen. GREGORY, Commissioner of the Freedmen's Bureau for Maryland and Delaware, visited Cambridge, Dorchester County, Md., a few days since, and addressed the colored people. He told them to "vote as they had prayed," to beware of whisky, and to educate themselves and their children.

The Montgomery (Ala.) *Advertiser* gives a rumor that Gen. WITHERS, late Mayor of Mobile, has filed before Hon. RICHARD BUSTEED, Judge of the United States District Court, a bill of injunction consequent upon Gen. WITHERS' late removal by Gen. SWAYNE.

If we may credit a Galveston dispatch, the Austin (Texas) *Intelligencer*, which received Congressional aid, has deserted the Radical Republican Party. The San Antonio *Express* is now the only Radical paper published in Texas.

The Hartford *Post* says a rumor, generally credited, prevails in that city that E. S. CLEVELAND is about to resign his office as Postmaster of that city, to go abroad on an important mission connected with the late Russian purchase.

The New-Orleans *Republican* says that Gen. SHERIDAN, when in Galveston, Texas, found the entire police force in the hands of the disloyal, and ordered the immediate removal of every man in the service, from the Chief down.

The Reconstruction Clubs in New-Orleans are earnestly at work, and meetings are held almost nightly in the various wards. The result is that the number of white voters registered daily is steadily increasing.

The people of Illinois vote on Tuesday next, June 4, for Circuit Judges, Clerks of the Supreme Court for each of the three grand divisions of the State, and a Supreme Judge for the Second Grand Division.

The Minnesota Democratic State Convention is to be held in St. Paul on Wednesday, July 10, to nominate candidates for Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Secretary of State, State Treasurer and Attorney-General.

The officers of the Union League of the State of South Carolina have issued an appeal to the Union Leagues and Republican Associations of the North for funds, to enable them to canvass the State, and secure a full registration of the freedmen.

The Lynchburgh *Virginian* says that Gen. STONEMAN has sent a company of soldiers from Petersburgh to Danville to prevent the formation of military companies by the negroes there.

Hon. JOHN YULE, of Placer County, Cal., Speaker of the Assembly of the last Legislature, is a candidate for the Republican nomination for Congress in the California Second District.

Gen. WADE HAMPTON, it is said, contributes regularly to the *Freedmen's Journal*—a colored organ published in Charleston, S. C.

The Vermont Democratic State Convention is to be held at Montpelier, June 21.

Shooting Affray Between Merchants in Mobile.

From the Mobile Times, May 27.

Mr. CHARLES L. HALL, of the firm of HALL, PENDLETON & Co., of St. Louis, Mo., died yesterday from the effects of a pistol-shot received a few days ago in an encounter with Mr. PERRYMAN, a merchant of this place. Mr. HALL was a young man, aged about 28 years, who had, it is reported, served gallantly in the Southern army, where several of his brothers are reported to have fallen. We have been furnished with the following copy of the declaration of the deceased, taken by a magistrate:

I am now conscious and know that I cannot live long; that the wound of which I am now suffering will soon terminate my life, and being anxious to make a full and truthful statement of this unfortunate affair, I do so now with a full conviction that I am soon to meet my God. My house—HALL, PENDLETON & Co.—received an insulting letter from the house of PERRYMAN, ROBERTS & Co., with which I called upon Mr. PERRYMAN to know if he was the author, and upon his acknowledging it I called him a dirty dog, and told him that no gentleman would have insulted another five hundred miles away; whereupon PERRYMAN put his hand behind him as if to draw a pistol, then I put my hand upon a small derringer which I had in my sack-coat pocket, cocking it at the same time, and retreating from the store. I drew it, when PERRYMAN, taking his hand from behind him, grasped a large piece of a sugar hogshead, which he raised to strike me, when I fired at his raised arm, thinking to disable him, not wishing to kill him. PERRYMAN kept following and I retreating, at the same time returning my pistol to my pocket, and pretending to draw another, drew out the same one which had been discharged, thinking to intimidate him. PERRYMAN then retreated into a store adjoining his, where he was either handed a pistol or drew one from his person, seeing which, and being unarmed, I retreated, he firing at me two or three times, the second shot taking effect in my right side.

C. LANDON HALL.

REWARDS.

$5.000 REWARD.—THE UNDERSIGNED will pay the above amount (no questions asked) to any person who can show just cause why HENRY STUYVESANT, No. 251 Fulton-st., cannot sell canned fruits, vegetables, sauces, pickles, jellies, catsups, foreign and domestic ales, &c., &c., as low as any other house in the City. Fresh fruits always on hand in season.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

CUCKOO CLOCKS, (OUR PATENT,) watches, gold chains, silver and plated ware, (all our own manufacture,) also French clocks, wholesale and retail, at reduced prices. A. FRANKFIELD & CO., No. 229 6th-av. and No. 218 5th-av.

FINANCIAL.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,
AMERICAN BANKERS,
NO. 7 RUE SCRIBE, PARIS,
AND
NO. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK,
issue circular letters of credit to travelers in all parts of Europe, &c., &c. Also commercial credits.

SUBSCRIPTION TO NEW STOCK.

PITTSBURGH, FORT WAYNE AND CHICAGO RAILWAY CO., OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY, PITTSBURGH, PENN., May 28, 1867.

Notice is hereby given that, in pursuance of authority recently granted to the Board of Directors of this Company, books of subscription will be opened at the office of WINSLOW, LANIER & CO., New-York, from the 20th to the 29th day of June next, inclusive, for the taking of 15,000 shares in the new stock of the Company at 80 per cent. of its par value; 20 per cent. of such par value, representing the amount of bonds redeemed by the Sinking Funds, being credited to the subscribers.

Those who are registered as shareholders on the 10th day of June will possess the privilege of subscribing to the extent of 15 per cent. of the shares then standing in their name. Such 80 per cent. will be payable in cash at the time of subscription. Certificates for such new stock will be ready for delivery during the month of July. The transfer books will close on said 10th day of June, at 3 o'clock P. M., and will reopen on the morning of the 17th of June next.

By order of the Board,
F. M. HUTCHINSON, Secretary.

OFFICE ERIE RAILWAY COMPANY, No. 187 WEST-ST., NEW-YORK, May 15, 1867.

THE ERIE RAILWAY COMPANY hereby give notice that all bids made under the Circular of April 1 for the extension of the First Mortgage Bonds at the office of the Company in New-York, at a premium of one per cent., are accepted, and all bids above that premium are also accepted, and the bonds will be extended at the same rate of one per cent. premium.

The Company are now ready to attach coupon sheets to and extend the bonds of those holders whose bids are accepted as above specified, on their presentation at the office of the Company in the City of New-York and payment of the premium of ten (10) dollars on each bond. The same terms are accorded to other holders who have bid a less premium than one per cent., or have failed to make proposals, on notice to the Company, to be given in writing on or before the 15th of June next.

All other holders are hereby notified that the principal of their bonds will be paid to them and interest thereon cease at maturity.

ROBERT H. BERDELL, President.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF STOCKS.—BY order of assignees of Sackett, Belcher & Co., Messrs. LAWRENCE & FOULKE, Auctioneers, will sell at public auction on THURSDAY, the 6th day of June, 1867, at 12 o'clock noon, at the Exchange Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway, New-York City, the following stocks:

Shares.		Par value.
2	of the Clinton Hall Association	$100
5	of the Washington County R. R. Co. of Texas	100
46	of the Tiffin and Fort Wayne R. R. Co.	50
173	of the Cincinnati, Pern and Chicago R. R. Co.	50
10	of the Knickerbocker Anthracite Coal Co.	10
10	of the Monroe and Erie Plank Road Co.	25
8,000	of the Star Gold Mining Co. of Colorado	—
3,000	of the General Gold Mining Co. of Colorado	5

PLATT, GERARD & BUCKLEY,
Attorneys for Assignees.
NEW-YORK, May 23, 1867.

OFFICE OF THE HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD CO., No. 270 WEST 30TH-ST., NEW-YORK, May 11, 1867.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE Stockholders of the Hudson River Railroad Co., for the election of thirteen Directors for the ensuing year, will be held at the office of the Company, No. 270 West 30th-st., New-York City, on MONDAY, June 10, 1867. Polls will be open from 12 M. until 2 P. M., and as much longer as may be necessary for the canvass of the same, as the Inspectors may find necessary to receive the votes of electors presenting themselves.

The transfer books will be closed from 4 o'clock P. M. on the 20th of May, until 9 o'clock A. M. on the 11th day of June. AUGUSTUS SCHELL, Secretary.

CHICAGO AND NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY CO., SECRETARY'S OFFICE, CHICAGO, May 1, 1867.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE BONDholders and stockholders of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway Company will be held at the office of the Company, in the City of Chicago, on THURSDAY, the 6th day of June, 1867, at 11 o'clock A. M.

JAMES R. YOUNG, Secretary.

The Transfer Books of the Stocks, and the Bond Registry of this Company will be closed on the 11th inst., at 3 P. M., and open on the 7th day of June next at 10 o'clock A. M. A. L. PRITCHARD, Treasurer.

NATIONAL TRUST COMPANY OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, May 25, 1867.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN PURsuant to charter that the second installment of fifteen dollars on each share of Stock in the National trust Company of the City of New-York, is due on the 5th of June next.

Subscribers will please call at the Ninth National Bank, No. 363 Broadway, corner of Franklin-st., and pay the installment, and also bring with them the original receipt for first installment, in order that this payment may be receipted upon it.

JAMES MERRILL, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE CLEVELAND AND TOLEDO RAILROAD COMPANY, CLEVELAND, Ohio, May 27, 1867.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of this Company, for the election of Directors and the transaction of other appropriate business, will be held at the Company's office, in the City of Cleveland, on WEDNESDAY, June 19, 1867, the polls opening at 11 o'clock A. M., and closing at 3 o'clock P. M. The transfer books will be closed on SATURDAY, June 8, 1867, at 3 o'clock P. M., and reopened on the morning of THURSDAY, June 20, 1867.

WM. F. STAUNTON, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE ATLANTIC MAIL STEAMSHIP CO., NEW-YORK, May 18, 1867.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the Board of Directors of this Company have this day declared a dividend of two and a half per cent. out of the net earnings, payable at the office of the Company, on the 10th day of June, prox. Transfer-books will be closed on the 25th day of May, inst., and reopened on Wednesday, 12th of June, prox.

HENRY J. QUINAN, Secretary.

OFFICE OF NEW-YORK AND HAVRE STEAMSHIP COMPANY, No. 7 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, May 20, 1867.

NEW-YORK AND HAVRE STEAMSHIP COMPANY.—Annual election for directors will be held at the office of the Company, No. 7 Broadway, on June 4, next, between 11 A. M. and 1 P. M.

MORTIMER L. MACKENZIE, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE WILLIAMSBURGH GAS LIGHT COMPANY, BROOKLYN, N. Y., May 15, 1867.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE Stockholders of the Williamsburgh Gas Light Company, for the election of seven Directors and three Inspectors of Election, will be held at the office of the Company on MONDAY, June 3, next, from 5 to 6 o'clock P. M. The transfer books will be closed from May 27 to June 3, inclusive. A. C. F. BLODGET, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE GREENWICH INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 155 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, May 20, 1867.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECtors will be held at the office of this Company on MONDAY, the 3d day of June next. Poll open from 12 M. to 1 P. M. JAMES HARRISON, Secretary.

SAVINGS BANKS.

SIX PER CENT. INTEREST PAID, FREE FROM GOVERNMENT TAX, ON SUMS FROM $1 TO $5,000
THIRD-AV. SAVINGS BANK,
Corner 28th-st. and 3d-av.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

FAST HORSES FOR SALE.

One (Pilot stock) 7-year-old gelding, sound and kind; WILL SHOW TIME 2:28.
One 7-year-old bay mare, sound and kind: WILL SHOW TIME 2:32.
One brown mare, 8 years old, sound and kind; WILL SHOW TIME 2:35.
Apply to or address CALVIN WITTY, CARRIAGE WAREROOMS, No. 638 Broadway,
WHERE THE OWNER CAN BE SEEN, on Monday or Tuesday, June 3 and 4, from 9 to 11 o'clock.

CARRIAGES. CARRIAGES.
ANOTHER REDUCTION OF PRICES.
THE IMMENSE STOCK
OF CARRIAGES
at warerooms of CALVIN WITTY will now be sold at GREAT BARGAINS.
NO. 638 BROADWAY, near Bleecker-st.

FOR SALE—A FINE PAIR OF BAY HORSES, with a handsome light English phaeton, harness, robes, &c., complete for a gentleman's turn-out; also, a stylish black horse, good in single or double harness, or for the saddle. Apply at RYERSON & BROWN'S livery stable, in West 32d-st., below 6th-av.

ALL PARTIES WISHING TO BUY OR dispose of horses, carriages, wagons or anything pertaining to the horse business, should apply to MINER & SOMERVILLE, No. 37 Nassau-st., opposite the Post-office.

FOR SALE—CHEAP, A SECOND-HAND ROCKaway. Apply to MR. DAVIS, livery-stable, No. 125 West 32d-st., a few doors west of 6th-av.

FOR SALE—A FINE, STYLISH BLACK HORSE, good in single and double harness, and under the saddle. Apply to Mr. DAVIS, livery-stable, in West 32d-st., near 6th-av.

FOR SALE.—A SECOND-HAND COUPE WILL be sold at a bargain, the owner having no further use for it. Apply to Mr. DAVIS, livery-stable, West 32d-st., a few doors below 6th-av.

LOST AND FOUND.

$10. REWARD.—WHEREAS, ON OR ABOUT the 30th ult. an oil-painting, of which the description is annexed, was lost by the subscriber during the process of removal from No. 58 East 12th-st., to his subjoined address, and whereas, the said painting can be of little or no value to any one except to the parents of the deceased child whom it represents, I hereby offer the above reward, to be paid upon its delivery to me at the subjoined address, or to the carman who took charge of the removal, viz.: George D. Chaban, No. 142 Lawrence-st., Brooklyn, corner of Houston and Mercer. No questions will be asked at either place, even if the picture should have sustained injury. The picture (size, 27½ by 34) represents the likeness of a little girl dressed in white, holding flowers on her lap and having a bare foot.

G. A. PATANIA, No. 65 East 10th-st.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"The Pen is Mightier than the Sword."

THE GOLD PEN—BEST AND CHEAPEST OF PENS

MORTON'S GOLD PENS,

THE BEST PENS IN THE WORLD.

For sale at his Headquarters, No. 25 MAIDEN-LANE, New-York, and by every duly appointed agent at the same prices.

A Catalogue, with full description of sizes and prices, sent on receipt of letter-postage. A. MORTON.

OPPOSITION TO THE EXTENSION OF CHURCH-ST., AT A COST OF $3,000,000.—All owners of property below 14th-st. are interested in this matter. Those opposed, are requested to call at the office of the Committee of property holders, No. 10 Wall-st., first floor, and sign objections, which will be there prepared for them, to defeat this scheme of plunder, on or before the 8th of June.

J. VAN NAMEE, Secretary.

N. B.—The time is short before this matter will be presented to the Court for confirmation.

☞ You are earnestly requested to give it your earliest attention.

THE NEW-YORK LADIES' SOUTHERN RELIEF ASSOCIATION have an office at No. 826 4th-av., where donations of food, clothing and money will be gratefully received, acknowledged and promptly sent to the South. Donations of money will also be received by the Treasurer, ARTHUR LEARY, Esq., No. 73 William-st.

FOR SALE—A SLOOP OF 50 TONS; DRAWS 4½ feet loaded. Apply to J. WINANT, Centre-market ferry, foot Liberty-st.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—THE SPACIOUS THREE-STORY brick dwelling-house No. 126 3d-av., on the west side, next above the corner of St. Mark's-place; the house is 35 by 54, with library and billiard-room extension 57 by 19 feet; lot 25 by 120; fully fitted with gas, bath-rooms, water-closets, and warmed by steam apparatus, and other improvements; in complete order. For further particulars inquire of HENRY H. LEEDS & MINER, No. 93 Liberty-st., west of Broadway.

42D-ST., BETWEEN SIXTH-AV. AND Broadway, first-class four-story high-stoop brownstone house, 22x50; black-walnut finish; very cheap; possession; others, $13,000 to $30,000; very desirable. W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 176 Broadway.

FOR SALE—THE THREE NEW AND ELEGANT medium size first-class bay-window houses on the southwest corner of Madison-av. and 42d-st. Apply on the premises, between 8 and 11 A. M., or to CHARLES DUGGIN, Architect, No. 191 Broadway.

A FINE PLOT OF GROUND 130X200—near 8th-av., Murray Hill; other very desirable 5th-av. and Central Park lots, and fine plots on and near 11th-av., (Boulevard.)

W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE OR TO LET FURNISHED—A large, handsome cottage, 16 rooms, furnished throughout; with small house for gardener, barn and other outbuildings, with bath-house, stone wharf, &c., with 17 acres choice land, abundance of fruit, apples, pears, peaches, cherries, &c., situated on the shore of New-London Harbor, in Groton, Conn., half a mile above the Ocean House, and half a mile below the railroad station and steamboat landing. The view is unsurpassed. For bathing, boating, fishing, &c., it is unequaled between New-York and Boston; no musquitos. It has been occupied three seasons last past by the late Hon. William Wright, United States Senator from New-Jersey. Address F. W. BOUND, No. 72 Murray-st., New-York, or JAMES M. LATIMER, Waterford, Conn.

COUNTRY RESIDENCE FOR SALE—With or without furniture; about two acres of ground, beautifully located in a pleasant and healthy village, 70 minutes from Jersey City. The improvements are good, and ample for a large family; fruits in abundance, 10 varieties. Price, without furniture, $10,000, half of which may remain on bond and mortgage.

H. C. HARDY, No. 18 New-st.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—ON THE BANKS of the Hudson, at Sneden's Landing, opposite Dobb's Ferry, one two-story and attic brick and stone house, with outhouse, carriage-house and stable. Inquire of S. TAYLOR, Dobb's Ferry, or L. T. SNEDEN, on the premises.

FOR SALE—A LARGE HANDSOME HOUSE, in good order, and replete with all modern conveniences, a few minutes' walk from Tremont Station, on the Harlem Railroad; well and cistern water, carriage-house and stables, fruit trees, &c. Apply to D. MILLIKEN, No. 3 Nassau-st.

FOR SALE—FARM AT BEDFORD, WESTCHESter County, 35 acres; 14 of fruit, 5 of wood, balance tillable, with good dwelling, 12 rooms and outbuildings; Price, $14,000. Address FARM, Box No. 1,951 New-York Post-office.

FOR SALE—IN THE VILLAGE OF WEST Farms, a beautiful residence of eight rooms; price $4,500. Apply to H. BISCHOFF, over the Citizens' Savings Bank.

A FARM OF 27 ACRES FOR SALE AT Jamaica, with crops, fences good, plenty fruit; one mile to depot. GEO. SKIDMORE, No. 78 Cedar-st.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED—A FEW ACRES OF LAND WITH a first-rate spring of water, within 150 miles of this City. Address SAMSON, Box No. 149 *Times* Office.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

A LADY WISHES TO PROCURE A first-class situation for a young woman as nurse, to go to the country for the Summer; the highest recommendations for a thorough knowledge of her duties; is a good seamstress and operator on the sewing-machine. Call at her present employer's, No. 22 West 22d-st., from 11 A. M. to 2 P. M.

LAUNDRESS.—A LADY DESIRES TO PROcure a first-class situation for a young woman as laundress to go to the country for the Summer; she has a thorough knowledge of her business, and is an excellent ifuter. Call at her present employer's, No. 22 West 22d-st.

MRS. YORKSTON'S OFFICE HAS REMOVED to No. 40 Bleecker-st., where she has a large number of good girls for City and country.

MALES.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A YOUNG MAN as coachman, who thoroughly understands his business; would assist in gardening and make himself generally useful about a gentleman's place; can milk and; can come well recommended from his last place. Can be seen at No. 219 Bowery, or address B. T., Box No. 220 *Times* Office.

WANTED—BY A FIRST-CLASS GARDENER, a situation; is married, but without family; understands his business thoroughly in all its various branches. Call or address SCOT, at Thorburn's seed-store, John-st.

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A FIRST-CLASS waiter to take charge of a house in or out of the City; residence No. 53 Sullivan-st. Can be seen from 9 A. M. to 11 A. M.

TO PUBLISHERS.—A MAN WHO HAS HAD much experience, wishes employment for four or five hours DAILY in addressing wrappers or envelopes, or in posting books, or any other business. Address H., Box No. 104 *Times* Office

A GENTLEMAN WHO HAS TRAVELED many years in all Western Europe, offers his experience to a party or family wishing to visit those countries. Address H. B. D., Station D, New-York.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—A MANAGING EDITOR FOR A new literary and humorous paper, which will soon be issued in New-York City; one must be experienced and skillful in editorials and also understand caricatures; references required. Also correspondents wanted. Address E. N. J., Box No. 45 Times Office.

WANTED—A STEADY MIDDLE-AGED MAN (Scotch preferred) to go to the country as coachman and groom; one who understands his business and has good references may apply at W. O. MILLS, No. 250 Front-st., between 11 and 1 o'clock on Monday.

WANTED—A SINGLE MAN AS GARDENER; one who thoroughly understands vegetable and greenhouse gardening. None but first-class men need apply. H. A. P., No. 120 Front-st.

WANTED—IN A COAL-YARD, A YOUNG MAN accustomed to the receiving and delivering of coal; none others need apply: state name, age and last employer; salary small. Address Box No. 1,250 Post-office.

WANTED—GOOD LOCAL AND TRAVELING agents; salary liberal. FINKLE & LYON, S. M. Company, No. 587 Broadway, New-York.

LITHOGRAPHY.—WANTED, A FIRST-CLASS transferrer for commercial work. Apply to the MAJOR & KNAPP LITHOGRAPH COMPANY, No. 71 Broadway.

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR STATIONERY.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, OFFICE OF INTERNAL REVENUE, WASHINGTON, May 20, 1867.

Sealed proposals will be received at this office until the 20th day of June, 1867, at 12 o'clock M., for supplying the Assessors and Collectors of Internal Revenue throughout that portion of the United States lying east of the Rocky Mountains, and until the 1st day of August, 1867, for supplying Assessors and Collectors west of the Rocky Mountains with the stationery required for use in their respective districts for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1868.

Corrected schedules of articles to be furnished may be obtained from the Commissioner or Collector, with conditions under which such articles are to be delivered.

No proposals will be entertained from parties who are not regular manufacturers of or dealers in the articles bid for, nor will proposals be considered unless accompanied by satisfactory guarantees that the contract, if awarded, will be faithfully executed.

The Commissioner reserves the right to reject any bids on parts of bids, and to accept any parts of bids which the interest of the Government may require.

The bids should be addressed to the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, and indorsed "Proposals for Supplying Stationery to Internal Revenue Officers."

E. A. ROLLINS, Commissioner.

CROTON AQUEDUCT DEPARTMENT, NEW-YORK, May 28, 1867.

TO IRON FOUNDERS.—SEALED PROPOsals will be received at this office, Rotunda, City Hall Park, until 11 o'clock, A.M. of SATURDAY, the 8th day of June, 1867, for the supply of cast iron water-pipes and castings, viz.:

4,081 feet cast iron water-pipes, 20 inches internal diameter.
10,000 feet cast iron water-pipes, 12 inches internal diameter.
20,000 feet cast iron water-pipes, 6 inches internal diameter.
3,000 feet cast iron water-pipes, 4 inches in ernal diameter.
26 tons of branch castings.
19 tons of special castings.
11 tons of stopcock boxes and covers.

Each proposal must be indorsed "Proposal for Cast Iron Water-pipes and Castings," together with the name of the bidder and date of offering.

The amount of security required will be for the pipe and branch castings, fifteen thousand dollars; for the special castings, five thousand dollars; for the stopcock boxes and covers, one thousand dollars.

Specifications and blank forms of bids can be had on application at this office.

THOMAS STEPHENS,
ROBERT L. DARRAGH,
A. W. CRAVEN,
Croton Aqueduct Board.

TO BRASS-FOUNDERS.—SEALED PROposals will be received at this office (Rotunda, City Hall Park) until 11 o'clock A. M. of MONDAY, the 10th day of June, 1867, for the supply of

50 1-inch brass stop-cocks.
50 ¾-inch brass stop-cocks.
2,000 ½-inch brass stop-cocks.
500 ⅜-inch brass stop-cocks.

Each proposal must be indorsed "Proposals for Brass Stop-Cocks," together with the name of the bidder and date of offering. The amount of security required will be one thousand dollars. Specifications and blank forms of bids can be had on application at this office. The Board reserves the right to reject all bids, if deemed necessary for the public interest.

THOMAS STEPHENS,
ROBERT L. DARRAGH,
A. W. CRAVEN,
Croton Aqueduct Board.

OFFICE CROTON AQUEDUCT DEPARTMENT, May 29, 1867.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

I WANT $3,000 TO START A BUSINESS in New-Orleans. There are twenty-five or thirty establishments of this kind in this City, but there is nothing of the kind in New-Orleans. I came from New-Orleans with the money to buy the necessary machinery, &c., but the failure of the First National Bank of that city has left me without funds. I therefore need a partner who can furnish the means. Address A. B. W., care of J. D. Cutter, Esq., No. 20 Park-place.

A RARE CHANCE.—FOR SALE AN INTEREST in a manufacturing business, secured by letters patent, to a responsible party. He could have the exclusive control of the business. Apply to JOHN W. JACKSON, No. 110 Lexington-av., New-York.

$30.000 TO $50,000.—AN ACTIVE OR Special partner wanted to supply changes to be made in an established wholesale drug business. Address, with name, S. H., Box No. 2,781 Post-office, New-York.

FOR SALE—A NEWSPAPER ROUTE ON Brooklyn Heights, of between 400 and 500 subscribers. Inquire of O'HARA, *Times* Office, or C. D. PALATEAU, No. 2 Court-st., Brooklyn, near City Hall.

TO LET.

TO LET—NEAR BROADWAY, ON CANAL-ST., opposite that favorite resort of Western merchants, Earle's Hotel: Stores, Salesrooms, Offices and Lofts, admirably lighted and ventilated, nearly completed, with latest improvements. Inquire on the premises, No. 248 Canal-st.

STORES, LOFTS, OFFICES,
On Canal-st., near Broadway, just completed with modern improvements. Advantageously placed for jobbers, opposite that great resort of Eastern and Western merchants, Earle's Hotel. Apply on the premises, No. 252 Canal-st.

ELEGANTLY-FURNISHED HOUSE—Having abundance of fruit, river and meadow in the rear, horse and carriage, two parlors, Summer and Winter drawing-rooms and kitchen; only thoroughly first-class tenants, without small children. Address Box No. 68 ELIZABETH, N. J.

TO LET—DURING THE ABSENCE OF THE owner in Europe, a villa residence on high ground, containing 11 rooms handsomely furnished; icehouse filled; greenhouse, standing; excellent garden, with all fruits; on Erie Railroad, half an hour from New-York, ten minutes from depot. Inquire of W. B. WINTERTON, No. 3 Pine-st.

TO RENT—FOR THE SUMMER, A LARGE and commodious house, spacious parlors and extension, well furnished throughout and pleasantly located at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., fifteen minutes' walk from the Hudson River Railroad depot; terms moderate. Address J. E. CORNWELL, No. 25 Cannon-st., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

NO. 1,179 BROADWAY—AN ENTIRE FIRST floor to let, consisting of parlors, extension and two bedrooms, newly furnished; hot and cold water with use of bath; together or separately; convenient to hotels. Also single rooms for gentlemen.

TO LET—FURNISHED, AT WASHINGTON Heights, (193d-st.,) for the Summer or longer, a large house; beautifully situated; large garden, stable and cow; rent $300 per month. Apply to A. B. MILLS, 156th-st., and No. 117 Nassau-st.

TO LET—THE WHOLE UPPER PART OF THE premises No. 618 Broadway, together or separate, for offices, showrooms, storage or manufacturing purposes; rent moderate. Apply at the ticket-office of the New-York Museum of Anatomy.

AT HARLEM, NEAR 5TH-AV., A DESIRable furnished residence to let for the Summer; three acres of lawn, fine shade trees, cow, poultry, fine vegetable garden, fruits, &c., included. Inquire of L. BALLARD & CO., No. 190 Broadway.

TO LET OR LEASE—AT HELLGATE, L. I., a desirable residence on the river, furnished; house and outbuildings in good order; three acres of land in lawn, orchard and garden; forty minutes from Peck-slip. Apply to JAS. S. POLHEMUS, No. 39 Nassau-st.

FARM-HOUSE, WELL FURNISHED, to let cheap; fine orchards and gardens, plenty of fruit and shade; three hours by New-Haven cars. Inquire at WILD'S coffee warehouse, Nos. 9 and 11 Dutch-st., New-York, or to E. O. CURTISS, Stratford, Conn.

AT SQUAN VILLAGE, MONMOUTH County, N. J., unfurnished house, 10 rooms, river front, sea view; $400 per year. Property for sale cheap. ROBERT T. MEEKS, No. 81 Cedar-st.

TO LET—NO. 668 LEXINGTON-AV., ONE of three beautiful new four-story brown-stone houses: can be seen during the day. For terms apply to B. BLANCO, No. 51 South William-st.

TO LET—AT PORT WASHINGTON, N. J., A house of 8 rooms, for the Summer months. Apply to GEORGE WILLIAMS, Port Washington, or No. 1,410 Broadway, between 39th and 40th sts., New-York.

TO LET—THE DRESSMAKING DEPARTMENT, also the millinery department of Mme. Demorest's late place of business, No. 27 East 14th-st. Apply to Mme. BIENGRAND, on the premises.

IN PRIVATE FAMILY AT NO. 149 9TH-st., between Broadway and 4th-av., desirable furnished apartments, or single rooms without board; references exchanged.

OFFICE TO LET.—A LARGE PLEASANT office, three windows on Broadway; third floor front, opposite Astor-place. Inquire of JOHN F. STRATTON, No. 63 Maiden-lane. Terms moderate.

TO RENT—THE SECOND AND PART OF THE third floor, good neighborhood; rent $33 per month; gas and water. Call at 286 East 89th-st., near Avenue A.

TO LET—A COTTAGE, ELEVEN ROOMS, FURnished, at Rockaway, L. I. Apply to F. KROBER, No. 12 Cortlandt-st.

FURNISHED COTTAGE TO LET—OPPOsite West Point, with stable. Apply on premises, or to SAM SLOAN, No. 58 Broadway.

STABLE TO RENT—NEWLY PAINTED, 4 Stalls above ground, all new; rent $900; in rear of No. 100 56th-av., entrance on 55th-st.; coupe for sale, $400.

TO LET—A FURNISHED FRONT ROOM FOR gentlemen, No. 180 Spring-st., corner Thompson.

NO. 42 EAST TWENTY-FIRST-ST., north side—Rooms for gentlemen, without board.

OFFICE TO RENT.—ONE OF A SUITE pleasantly located at No. 194 Broadway, third floor.

STORAGE.—FAMILIES REMOVING FROM THE City for the Summer months, desiring storage for furniture, &c., can be accommodated at No. 230 Fulton-st., between Washington and West.

HENRY STUYVESANT.

HOUSES & ROOMS WANTED.

FURNISHED HOUSE WANTED—SUITAble for a strictly first-class boarding-house; must be first class in size and location, and furnished to correspond, for which a liberal rent will be paid. Address M., Box No. 6,213 Post-office.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

BOARD—ON MADISON-AV., IN A STRICTLY private family, with the first and second floors furnished or unfurnished, can be had by a party wishing to live elegantly, liberally and exclusively. Address, with real name, W. W., Boyd's Express Post.

BOARD IN BROOKLYN.—HANDSOME Rooms (furnished) in a fine location, convenient to ferries. Apply at 341 Henry-st. References required.

BOARD.—SEVERAL DESIRABLE ROOMS MAY be had with board in unexceptionable, new house and location, at No. 45 (new No.) East 21st-st.

APARTMENTS WITH FIRST-CLASS Board, near 5th-av.—One or two gentlemen desirous of the comforts of a home, and where no other boarders are allowed, can find large, elegantly furnished rooms, with use of select library, piano, &c. Terms moderate. Apply to ROBERT TOBIN, No. 6 Park-place.

TWO GENTLEMEN CAN FIND A LARGE handsome room, on second floor, bedroom attached, and breakfast for $7 per week, each; family

THE INDIAN WAR.

The expedition of Gen. HANCOCK against the Indians of Kansas and Colorado, and the movements of the Indian Commission under Gen. BULLY along the Platte River route to California, have served to draw general attention to the war which has been going on for the past two or three years with the Cheyennes, Arrapahoes, KIOWAS, Sioux and Comanches, and indeed with all the Indians of the Plains. The announcement that this war has been progressing for three years, will doubtless surprise many readers who have supposed that hostilities were precipitated by the horrible massacre in December last of a portion of the Fort Philip Kearny garrison. The first hostile demonstration was really made on April 11, 1864. It will, doubtless, also surprise many to learn that the first breach of the peace was committed by United States volunteer troops, and that from the first the whites have been the belligerents, and that the Indians have repeatedly appealed and negotiated for peace on any terms that would enable them to continue their former mode of living in idleness and dissipation on the bounty of the Government. We do not mean to say the United States Government has been the belligerent party, but certainly the war has been precipitated by the demands of the white settlers of the disputed territories for "more room"—"more land" probably expresses it more clearly and forcibly. It is the old fight of industry against idleness, civilization against barbarism, and a thrifty race against a non-producing one. The morality of the invasion is not taken into consideration in this article; it is a very nice question to decide upon the moral right of an idle and debauched race, with every vice and with no virtues, to have and to hold a rich country like that of our Western plains. Similarly debased white people are daily arrested as "disorderly persons" in New-York City, and sent to the reservations for such on Blackwell's and Ward's Islands. The whites of Colorado and Nebraska have demanded more room, and are determined to have it. The Indians must give way before the demands of commerce, and the white settlers have decided—cruelly it may be, but inexorably decided—to take Gen. SHERMAN'S advice and "exterminate the Indians of the Plains." The Indians of the Mountains are now our allies, but this same question will eventually present itself with regard to them, and be answered in the same words. The affiliation of the two races appears to be impossible.

THE INDIAN RESERVATIONS.

Until 1857 the Indians of the Plains were a very belligerent race, and had made constant warfare on the white settlers of Kansas, Nebraska and Arkansas. This somewhat retarded, but did not stop, emigration; white settlers filled up these Territories, pushing the Indians back toward the mountains, and building their forts on the frontier. Forts Kearny in Nebraska, Riley in Kansas, and Gibson in Arkansas, represented our frontier in 1857. At this period, badly beaten, greatly reduced in numbers, and forced so far westward as to come into conflict with their old time enemies, the Indians of the Mountains, the Indians of the Plains were glad to make peace, and a peace was concluded in what by which reservations and certain annuities were granted them. The Cheyennes and Arrapahoes were given a large tract in the southeastern part of what is now known as Colorado, (then called Kansas) but their domain really extended from the Arkansas to the Platte Rivers, and embraced all the splendid country about the headwaters of Smoky Hill fork of the Kansas River. The Sioux or Dacotahs were located north of the Platte in Western Nebraska; the Pawnees in Dacotah, and the Kiowas and Comanches south of the Arkansas River in Southwestern Arkansas and the eastern part of New-Mexico. These tribes thus located, are the principal tribes of the Indians of the Plains living east of the Rocky Mountains. There any number of other tribes with unpronounceable names and of insignificant numbers, but as they live on the reservations of the tribes named, and depend on them for protection and guidance, they are considered herein as practically a part of the same.

THEIR NUMBERS AND CHARACTER.

The various tribes on the plains occupy, or rather roam over, a vast territory, but their numbers are rather insignificant. The following estimates are made from reliable data.

SAMUEL G. COLLEY, agent of the Cheyennes and Arrapahoes, in 1865 estimated the number living between the Platte and Arkansas Rivers as follows:

	Warriors	Total pop.
Arrapahoes	1,000	5,500
Cheyennes	1,500	7,500

Col. JESSE H. LEAVENWORTH, agent of the Kiowas, Comanches and Apaches, is intimately acquainted with the tribes named above, and estimated their forces in 1865 as follows:

	Warriors.	Total pop.
Arapahoes	1,700	8,500
Cheyennes (including Dog Cheyennes)	2,100	10,500

This same officer thus estimated the tribes of which he had charge, *i. e.*, those living south of the Arkansas:

	Warriors.	Total pop.
Kiowas (including the Apaches)	2,000	10,000
Comanches	3,500	17,500

The estimates of the forces of the Sioux Indians are made up from incomplete returns of several small bands, including the Crows, (estimated by MALHON WILKINSON, Indian agent, at 3,000 warriors,) the Assineboines, (1,000 warriors,) the Arickarees, Gros Ventrees and Mandans, (400 warriors.) The Sioux and Pawnees, and their adherents, can muster, it is believed, about 7,000 warriors, out of a total population of 40,000. This would give, as the total of the several tribes involved in the present war, the number of 70,000, men, women and children, and a fighting force of 15,000 warriors, all mounted.

Col. FORD, Second Colorado Cavalry, who commanded at Fort Larned, writing May, 31, 1865, of a portion of these warlike tribes, says: "From the best of my information all the tribes of Indians are hostile. The Kioways, Cheyennes, Comanches, Arrapahoes and parts of other tribes, with their families, are now south of the Arkansas, on the Red River, which is one of its tributaries. In February last a large number of them were about 150 miles west of south of this point. From the best information I can get, there are about 7,000 warriors, well mounted, some on fleet Texan horses. On horseback they are the finest skirmishers I ever saw." Col. LEAVENWORTH says of the Comanches: "The Comanches have a great many horses. A Comanche never moves except on a horse. There are no better horsemen in the world. They ride from the moment they can sit up straight. They are tied on the horse by the mother and the mother leads the horse, and that is the way they move from place to place. The Comanches are the most warlike Indians we have on the Continent, I think."

All the evidence which can be collected shows that these small forces are rapidly growing weaker. Gen. JOHN POPE says: "They are rapidly decreasing in numbers from various causes—by disease; by wars; by cruel treatment on the part of the whites, and by steady and resistless encroachments of the white emigration toward the West, which is every day confining the Indians to narrower limits, and driving off or killing the game, their only means of subsistence." The same authority states that the most fatal diseases among them are those resulting from the "universal prostitution prevailing," and adds that not one out of every five, men, women and children, are free from the effects of loathsome venereal diseases. Col. JOHN T. SPRAGUE, Seventh United States Infantry, attributes the rapid decrease of the Indians in numbers to "their proximity to the white man, whose vices they adopt and exclude all his virtues," Col. SPRAGUE also alludes to the prevalence of venereal diseases among them, and forcibly adds: "In this, striking at the very basis of procreation, is to be found the active cause of the destruction of the Indian race."

REVIVAL OF THE EMIGRATION MANIA.

Soon after the peace of 1857 was declared, and the frontier became safe, white emigration developed rapidly; so that while the Indians were growing weaker the whites were growing stronger. The frontier line of 1857 was pushed still further West, and further encroachments made on the Indian territories. The country lying between the Platte and Arkansas rivers was the richest, and this fact, and the other advantages of salubrious climate, fine streams, &c., &c., led to its being more rapidly occupied than other districts by the emigrants. Kansas was rapidly filled up and became a State; then Colorado was settled, and in a few years its capital, Denver City, became a prosperous place. Through this district the overland routes to California were located, surveys for two railroads were also made through it, and these served to incite further emigration. Three well-beaten routes of travel soon became marked out. One of these was along the Platte River. The army followed emigration, and for its protection built along this route Forts Kearny, McPherson, Gratton, and Laramie, and finally the Union Pacific Railroad line, of which we gave a full account in the TIMES of May 28, was located along the same route. Another route, chiefly used by emigrants to New-Mexico and traders to Santa Fé, was opened along the Arkansas River and Forts Larned, Dodge, Aubrey and Lyon were built. A third, more direct and favorite route was opened from Kansas City along the Smoky Hill River to Denver City. It has become known as the "Smoky Hill Route," has been long used as the route of Butterfield's Overland Express, and has lately been adopted as the line of the Kansas Pacific Railroad. Forts Harker, Hays, Ellsworth and Wallace have been built for its protection, and the important towns of Topeka, Manhattan, Saline City and Downer Station have sprung up as if by magic along it. The Smoky Hill route runs through the heart of the seat of war, and it is about the head waters of the river of that name that Gen. HANCOCK is now operating, and where the conflict will doubtless end in the removal of the Indians either to the north of the Platte or south of the Arkansas Rivers. It is important that they should leave the immediate vicinity of the two lines of railroad now rapidly building along the Platte and Smoky Hill Rivers. Suggestions to this effect were made by Senator J. R. DOOLITTLE and others in 1865, and the fixed purpose now seems to be to drive them out of this part of the Plains. The people of Colorado want the land and are aggressive. Commerce demands it also, and will have it. With this disposition prevailing, and this motive as an incentive, it did not take the people of Colorado long to find a cause for a quarrel.

OPENING OF HOSTILITIES.

The opportunity was found on April 11, 1864. On that day a white man reported to Capt. SANBORN, of the First Colorado Cavalry, then commanding at Fort Lyons, that three of his cattle had been stolen by the Cheyennes. Capt. SANBORN ordered Lieut. CLARK DUNN to pursue with a detail of twenty men, rescue the cattle and disarm the Indians. A band of Indians were overtaken, but no cattle found. The Indians were friendly, awaiting for their pursuers to come up, and shook hands with them when they did so. Although satisfied of the innocence of the Indians, Lieut. DUNN attempted to carry out his other orders and disarm the Indians. This attempt was resisted; a fight followed, DUNN losing one man killed and three wounded; the loss of the Indians was not ascertained.

This affair created great excitement among both the whites and Indians. Col. J. M. CHIVINGTON was at that time commanding, as an officer of United States volunteers, the District of Colorado. He at once issued orders for a series of regular operations against the Indians. The Cheyennes and Arrapahoes were much frightened at this demonstration, and at once made overtures for peace.

MAJOR DOWNING'S DESTRUCTION OF A CHEYENNE VILLAGE.

Soon after the Dunn affray, an unprovoked attack was made by the forces at Fort Lyon, under Major DOWNING, upon an Indian village at Cedar canyon, in the Cheyenne Reservation. This resulted in a fight, in which forty warriors, squaws and children were killed, and the village burned.

RETALIATORY MEASURES OF THE INDIANS.

Up to the time of this occurrence no retaliatory acts had been committed by the Indians. Shortly after the Downing massacre a band of Arrapahoes, under a chief called LITTLE RAVEN, made their appearance at Fort Lyon and proposed a peace to Major E. W. WYNKOOP, who had relieved Capt. SANBORN in the command of that fort. Major WYNKOOP was desirous of peace, and when LITTLE RAVEN had explained that a band of Cheyennes, under their chief, LEFT HAND, had gone to Fort Larned to propose the same terms there, Major WYNKOOP advised LITTLE RAVEN to remain in camp near Fort Lyon until he could hear from Fort Larned, telling him that Col. CHIVINGTON was there, that he would see LEFT HAND and conclude a peace with him. Under assurances of protection LITTLE RAVEN went into camp near Fort Lyon. In the meantime LEFT HAND made his appearance under a flag of truce near Fort Larned and explained his mission, at the same time showing his good faith by warning the commandant of a design on the part of a band of Kiowas to run off some animals grazing near the fort. No notice was taken of the warning or peace propositions by Col. CHIVINGTON. The robbery was committed and LEFT HAND made his appearance and offered to aid in the pursuit of the thieves. Col. CHIVINGTON ordered the artillery of the fort to be opened upon LEFT HAND'S band, and at the first fire the Indians left the vicinity of the fort and retired to their reservation. As soon as the news of this reached LITTLE RAVEN he broke up camp and started north. Satisfied that no peace was to be obtained, he at once began to depredate on the Smoky Hill route, stealing stock and killing a teamster and carrying off his wife. The majority of the bands of Arrapahoes, and all of those of the Cheyennes refused to engage in these depredations, and continued to make overtures for peace.

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LIEUT. AYRES' FIGHT.

The Fort Larned affair was followed up by the destruction of another village by Lieut. AYRES, of the First Colorado Battery. This was done under orders from Col. CHIVINGTON, "to kill all the Indians he came across." He marched from Fort Larned about forty miles westward to Beaver Creek, and encountered a band under a chief named LEAN BEAR, engaged in hunting buffalo. LEAN BEAR was invited by Lieut. AYRES, through a Sergt. FRIBLEY, to enter his camp. He did so, unaccompanied, and was soon after shot dead, and his band fired upon. A running fight ensued for two hours, AYRES being driven from the field, with a loss of several killed. Subsequently the Indians abandoned their village, which was burned by AYRES.

MORE PEACE OVERTURES.

Subsequent to this affair, the Indians appear to have again sued for peace. In August they wrote to their agent, Major S. G. COLLEY, the following proposition in reply to a letter from Col. BENT, urging on them to continue their efforts to conclude a peace:

CHEYENNE VILLAGE, Aug. 29, 1864.

MAJOR COLLEY: We have received a letter from BENT, wishing us to make peace. We held a council in regard to it. All come to the conclusion to make peace with you, providing you make peace with the Kiowas, Comanches, Arrapahoes, Apaches and Sioux. We are going to send a messenger to the Kiowas and to the other nations about our going to make peace with you. We heard that you have some (prisoners) in Denver. We have seven prisoners of yours which we are willing to give up, providing you give up yours. There are three war parties out yet, and two of Arrapahoes. They have been out some time and expected in soon. When we held this council there were few Arrapahoes and Sioux present.

We want true news from you in return—that is, a letter. BLACK KETTLE, and other Chiefs.

Subsequently, on Sept. 4, Major WYNKOOP held an interview with three Cheyenne Indians near his post, Fort Lyon, in which he became convinced of their desire for peace. These Indians stated that the Arrapahoes and Cheyennes had congregated to the number of two thousand, and were anxious to conclude a peace. A force was ordered under arms, Major WYNKOOP marched to the Indian rendezvous, and held a consultation with them. He told them he had no authority to conclude a peace with them, but invited them to remain in camp, under his protection, while a deputation of their principal chiefs went with him to Denver City, and made a peace with Gov. EVANS. Several prisoners were delivered up to Major WYNKOOP, and BLACK KETTLE and seven other Cheyenne and Arrapahoe chiefs went under his escort to Denver City, the rest accepting WYNKOOP'S promise of protection. At Denver Gov. EVANS referred the deputation to Col. CHIVINGTON, who was the military commander. Col. CHIVINGTON informed them that he would have to consult his superiors, but told them that they would remain at the disposal of Major WYNKOOP until higher authorities had acted in their case. The Indians appeared to be perfectly satisfied, presuming that they would eventually be all right, as soon as those authorities could be heard from, and expressed themselves so. BLACK KETTLE embraced the Governor and Major WYNKOOP, and shook hands with all the officers present, perfectly contented, deeming the matter was settled. On returning to Fort Lyon Major WYNKOOP requested the chiefs to remove their camp to the immediate vicinity of Fort Lyon, and they unhesitatingly obeyed, satisfied that they were in safety. Shortly after this removal of the camp Major WYNKOOP was, by orders of Col. J. M. CHIVINGTON, suddenly relieved from the command by Major SCOTT J. ANTHONY. The Indians were somewhat dissatisfied with this change of commanders, but Major ANTHONY repeated the assurance of protection which WYNKOOP had given, and they remained quietly in camp awaiting Col. CHIVINGTON'S consultation with his superior officers. Here they remained for nearly two months under ANTHONY'S protection.

THE CHIVINGTON MASSACRE.

In the meantime Col. CHIVINGTON had left Denver, repaired to Fort Larned and begun the concentration of all the troops he could collect. On Nov. 19 he left Fort Larned with the Third Colorado Cavalry and a battalion of the First Colorado Cavalry, and on Nov. 28 arrived at Fort Lyon. On the next morning this command, under Col. CHIVINGTON in person, and against the earnest protests of Major ANTHONY and his subordinates, marched out of the fort, and about sunrise surrounded the Indian camp. One battalion was interposed between the camp and the ponies of the Indians, while the rest were ordered to charge upon the village. The Indians were taken by surprise, and made little or no resistance. BLACK KETTLE, the chief, hoisted the American flag and a white one over his lodge, but no regard was paid to either. A wholesale slaughter ensued, and men, women and children were killed, and the camp burned. Most horrible outrages were committed by the troops. First Lieut. JAMES D. CONNER, of the First New-Mexico Infantry, reports that "in going over the battle-ground next day he did not see the body of man, woman or child but had been scalped, and in many instances their bodies mutilated in the most horrible manner." "I heard a man say that he had cut off the fingers of an Indian to get the rings on his hand." "I heard of one instance of a child a few months old being thrown into a feed-box of a wagon, and after being carried some distance left on the ground to perish." JOHN T. SMITH and his son, interpreters at Fort Lyon, had been given permission on the day previous to the massacre to go to the Indian camp; they were there when the attack was made. Both were taken prisoners and held as such by CHIVINGTON'S troops; during the night the son was shot and killed by Lieut. DUNN. The elder SMITH in his testimony corroborated the statements made as to the atrocities committed. The same is affirmed by other testimony before the Congressional Committee, showing without doubt that the massacre was one of the most horrible ever committed by white men or savages. Half the horrors cannot be given—they were of such a character as renders a recital of them unfit for publication here.

THE ALLIANCE OF THE INDIANS.

All hopes of peace were now abandoned, and depredations were begun by the Indians with savage earnestness. From the day of this massacre until January, 1865, they had possession of the chief routes of travel, the country was laid desolate, communication between the east and Denver City, Fort Lyon and other points was cut off, and, according to the estimates of Major WYNKOOP, "over one hundred whites fell victims to the fearful vengeance of these betrayed Indians." Col. LEAVENWORTH and Major WYNKOOP made some ineffectual efforts to bring about a peace, and at last they were discouraged from any further efforts by an order from Gen. G. M. DODGE, to the effect that the duty of the military was not to treat with Indians, but make them keep the peace by punishing them for their hostility. Satisfied of the impossibility of providing for their safety by peaceful measures, the Cheyennes and Arrapahoes made the now existing alliance with the Kiowas, Comanches and Sioux, and their adherents, by which they hoped to defend themselves against the settlers. This powerful alliance placed the settlers on the defensive; the overland routes were interrupted, daily depredations were made on the various stations, and at last the Chivington massacre was avenged by that of Fort Philip Kearny, committed by the Sioux on Dec. 21, 1866. This condition of affairs has shown the Government that more troops are necessary to the maintenance of the communication with the West, and hence the expedition of Gen. HANCOCK, whose operations in opening the "Smoky Hill Route," are now going on. This statement of the origin of the war will, perhaps, give the reader a clear understanding of the issues involved and operations as they are reported from day to day.

Arrest of an Alleged Forger in Philadelphia.

From the Philadelphia Ledger, June 1.

A young man named LORENZO B. SHEPPARD has been arrested in this city on the charge of forging the name of F. TAITE, a citizen of Albany, N. Y., to checks of various amounts on the First National Bank of Albany, also drafts on Mr. TAITE. Defendant is represented to be the son of wealthy parents, and to have been supplied with abundant means for his support, and that, being lured to gambling-houses, he was led to play, and that, losing heavily, he was induced to forge to gratify his passion for play as well as to keep up appearances. One of the forged checks was for $240, another for $940, upon both of which the money seems to have been obtained. Fearing the consequences of a discovery of his forgeries, SHEPPARD came to Philadelphia and then went South. Upon his return he put up at one of our principal hotels, and had his own servant to wait upon him. His arrest was brought about through the passing of a forged draft for $600 on Mr. ROBBINS, a broker, on Third-street. Like the forged checks, the draft purported to have been drawn by Mr. TAITE, of Albany. Mr. ROBBINS advanced $150 on the draft, and then telegraphed to Albany to ascertain if it was all right. Word was returned that it was a forgery, whereupon Mr. ROBBINS took immediate steps to cause the arrest of SHEPPARD, which were successful, and he was locked up to await a requisition from the authorities of New-York. The prisoner is but 20 years old, and of quite genteel appearance. When arrested he had a forged draft for $575 on his person. Being a dashing young fellow, of apparently large means, he had managed to obtain admission into the families of some of our wealthy citizens, and had actually an engagement to take some young ladies to one of the places of amusement when he was arrested.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

THE NATIONAL GUARD.

The only announcement of importance for next week is that of a field day for the Third Brigade on Wednesday next at Tompkins Square. We present our usual budget of National Guard news, omitting such as has been noticed during the week.

RESULTS OF THE EXAMINING BOARD.

The following general order is published for the information of those interested in the Examining Board:

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, STATE OF NEW-YORK, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE, ALBANY, MAY 28, 1867.

GENERAL ORDERS NO. 9.—At a meeting of the Board appointed, in pursuance of Section 91, Military Code, for the examination of such officers as might be ordered before it, held in the City of New-York on the 16th of April, 1867, the following recommendations were made and are hereby confirmed by the Commander-in-Chief:

1. That the commission of Capt. PHILIP JANTZEN, Fifty-fifth Regiment, National Guard, be vacated on account of incompetency to discharge the duties of his office.

2. That the following named officers be dismissed the service on account of their failure to appear before said Board, after repeated orders from the Commander-in-Chief:

First Lieut. Jas. H. Hearne, Second Regiment, N. G.
Second Lieut. W. A. Nugent, Second Regiment, N. G.
First Lieut. Augustus O'Neil, Third Regiment, N. G.
First Lieut. John O'Loughlin, Fifty-fourth Regiment, N. G.
First Lieut. James Gregory, Twenty-third Regiment, N. G.
First Lieut. Wm. H. Walter, Fifty-sixth Regiment, N. G.
First Lieut. Matthew Ahmuty, Eighty-fourth Regiment, N. G.
First Lieut. Samuel Stevenson, Eighty-fourth Regiment, N. G.
Second Lieut. Samuel Fahner, Ninty-sixth Regiment, N. G.
Second Lieut. John J. Schlaefer, Fifty-fifth Regiment, N. G.
Capt. David C. Brock, Ninety-second Regiment, N. G.

3. That Second Lieut. JAMES KELLY, Second Regiment, N. G., Second Lieut. THOMAS CONNORS, Second Regiment, N. G., Second Lieut. REMSEN APPLEBY, Seventy-first Regiment, N. G., be permitted to vacate their commissions by resigning the same, they having duly appeared and shown extenuating circumstances warranting this recommendation.

4. The commissions of the above named officers, with the exception of those named in paragraph 3, are hereby vacated, and they are dismissed the militia service of the State.

5. Commanding officers will, as soon as practicable, order elections to fill the above vacancies.

6. The Examining Board will meet in the city of Albany on the 18th day of July, 1867, for a further examination of such officers as may be ordered before it.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief.

S. E. MARVIN, Adjutant-General.

OFFICIAL—
J. B. STONEHOUSE, Assistant Adjutant-General.

NEW COMMISSIONS ISSUED.

The following officers have been commissioned by the Commander-in-Chief in the National Guard, State of New-York, during the week ending May 25, 1867:

S. Pierre Remington, Assistant Quartermaster-General, S. N. Y., May 1, 1867, vice Lester S. Willson, resigned.

Fifth Division—Robert Loughran, Surgeon, May 10, 1867; original appointment.

Twentieth Brigade—Joseph W. Robinson, Surgeon, Jan. 1, 1867; original appointment.

Fourth Brigade, Original Appointments—Francis C. Brown, Assistant Adjutant-General, May 11, 1867; Edward S. Benwick, Engineer, May 14, 1867; Charles D. Walker, Ordnance Officer, May 14, 1867; Charles S. Kingsley, Commissary of Subsistence, May 14, 1867.

Fourth Regiment of Infantry—E. S. Baker, Jr., Second Lieutenant, February 11, 1867, vice Henry J. Van Denburgh, promoted.

Thirty-fifth Regiment—J. Addison Lawyer, Colonel, May 24, 1867—original appointment.

Forty-fourth Regiment—Jacob C. Robie, Colonel, May 24, 1867, vice George W. Dunn, resigned.

Fifty-second Regiment—Stephen Kilb, Second Lieutenant, May 11, 1867, vice Paul Rosengarden resigned; Robert G. Newell, Second Lieutenant, May 17, 1867, vice John Munson, resigned.

Fifty-fourth Regiment—Byron D. Wilson, First Lieutenant, April 24, 1867, vice G. M. Danolds, removed from district.

Eighty-fifth Regiment—James E. Bennett, Commissary of Subsistence, March 1, 1867; original appointment.

One Hundred and Fourth Regiment—John Slocum, Captain, May 13, 1867; original. Wm. H. Thorp, First Lieutenant, May 13, 1867; original. George N. Smith, Second Lieutenant, May 13, 1867; original.

One Hundred and Tenth Regiment—Royal R. Soper, Adjutant, May 16, 1867; original appointment. Edwin W. Howell, Quartermaster, May 16, 1867; original appointment.

First Regiment Cavalry—George Aery, Second Lieutenant, May 6, 1867, vice Peter Marsmegar, resigned. Gustav Winter, Captain, May 8, 1867, vice John Otto, resigned. Michael Fitzsimons, Second Lieutenant, May 10, 1867, vice Peter McIntyre, resigned. John S. Ellison, Commissary of Subsistence, May 10, 1867; original appointment.

First Battalion Cavalry, Twenty-fourth Brigade.—Augustus Avery, Captain, Aug. 11, 1867, vice John B. Wheeler, resigned. Jacob Walters, First Lieutenant, Aug. 11, 1867, vice Augustus Avery, promoted. Guilford McNeil, Second Lieutenant, Aug. 11, 1867, vice J. Walters, promoted.

RESIGNATIONS ACCEPTED.

May 20—Twenty-fifth Regiment, Col. Walter S. Church.

May 25—Sixth Regiment, First Lieut. F. W. Mertens.

GEN. ALDEN'S STAFF.

Brig.Gen. ALONZO ALDEN, commanding the Tenth Brigade, has made the following appointments on his staff: Assistant Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff, Major Wm. E. Kisselburgh; Inspector, Major Wm. H. Lawton, (who holds over;) Engineer, Major Gates H. Barnard; Judge Advocate, Major Jerome B. Parmenter; Surgeon, Major Matthew H. Burton; Ordnance Officer, Capt. Chas. F. Moore; Quartermaster, Capt. Edward C. Jackson, brevet Major U. S. Vols.; Commissary of Subsistence, Capt. Geo. S. Thompson; Aid-de-Camps, Capt. Wm. M. Swartwout, First Lieut. Lewis E. Griffith. Of these officers, six are veterans, while the remaining four have previously served with credit in the National Guard. Gen. ALDEN was recently presented by the employes of the Troy Post-office Department with a sword, sash and belt.

GEN. WILLIAMS' STAFF.

Brig.-Gen. JOHN WILLIAMS, commanding the Twenty-fifth Brigade in the Seventh Division, announces the following appointments on his staff: Major Theron E. Parsons, Assistant Adjutant-General; Capt. (Geo. Hyland, Jr., Inspector; Major James Wing, Engineer; Major John McConvill, Judge Advocate; Major W. M. Flemming, Surgeon; Capt. Gilbert E. Reynolds, Ordnance Officer; Capt. Geo. Darling, Quartermaster; Capt. Wm. H. Ward Commissary of Subsistence; Capt. Wm. C. Bush, A. D. C.; Capt. Whitney Williams, A. D. C.

THE THIRD BRIGADE.

The several regiments of this brigade will parade fully uniformed and equipped, on Wednesday, June 5, at Tompkins-square, for the purpose of review, inspection and evolutions of the brigade. Brigade line will be formed at 2 o'clock P. M. Regimental, field and staff officers mounted. Commandants of regiments will make requisition on the Commissary-General for a sufficient number of percussion caps to allow twenty-five rounds to each member of the rank and file. The brigade staff will be mounted, will report at headquarters at 1:30 o'clock P. M.

Gen. SEALER will review brigade at 2:15 o'clock P. M. After the drill the brigade will parade through Eighth-street, Fourth-avenue, Bowery, Canal-street and Broadway to Fourteenth-street, where the brigade will dismiss.

THE FIRST REGIMENT.

In accordance with General Brigade Orders No. 7, this regiment will assemble in full dress uniform at the regimental armory, June 5, 1867, at 1¼ o'clock P. M., field and staff officers mounted. The staff officers will report to the Colonel at 1 o'clock P. M. The Quartermaster will distribute to company commanders twenty-five percussion caps for each enlisted man parading in their respective companies. The drum corps will report to the Adjutant at 1¾ P. M. precisely.

THE SEVENTH REGIMENT.

In compliance with Brigade Orders, this regiment will parade in full fatigue on Wednesday, June 5. Roll-call of Companies at 12:40 P. M. Field and staff will report to the Colonel, and non-commissioned staff, band and drum corps will report to the Adjutant at same hour. Commandants of companies will make requisition upon the Quartermaster for twenty-five percussion caps for each member of the rank and file. LOUIS M. CARNES having been appointed a Sergeant and detailed as right general guide, and LOUIS B. RADER having been appointed a Sergeant and detailed as Assistant Commissary-Sergeant, they will be respected and obeyed accordingly.

THE EIGHTH REGIMENT.

Lieut.-Col. GEO. D. SCOTT, announces that owing to the absence of Col. WM. S. CARR, on furlough, he has assumed command. Headquarters will remain at No. 157 Centre-street, where all communications should be addressed.

In compliance with Brigade Special Orders No. 16, a regimental Court Martial for the Eighth Regiment, is appointed to convene at the Armory of said regiment, corner of Grand and Centre streets, on Monday, June 10, 1867, at 8 o'clock P. M., for the trial of delinquent non-commissioned officers and privates of said regiment. Capt. J. APPLETON is detailed as President; Lieut. EDWARD BARKER, company F, is detailed as Clerk.

The following changes are announced:

Elections.—Henry Miller, First Lieutenant Co. B, vice Hermance, resigned. Howard D. Lediard, Second Lieutenant Co. B, vice Miller, promoted. Clark Braden, First Lieutenant Co. G, vice Turnbull, resigned. Wm. H. Morrison, Second Lieutenant Co. G, vice Braden, promoted.

Appointment.—Josephus B. Hills, Co. I, hospital steward.

In compliance with brigade orders, this regiment will parade in full fatigue on Wednesday, June 5, 1867. Roll-call of companies at 12:30 P. M. Field and staff will report (mounted) to the Colonel, and non-commissioned staff, band and drum corps will report to the adjutant at the same hour. Commandants of companies will make requisition upon the Quartermaster for 25 percussion caps for each member of the rank and file, and Quartermaster ARNOLD will make the necessary requisitions on the Commissary-General for a sufficient number of percussion caps for the use of the command.

THE NINTH REGIMENT.

In compliance with brigade orders this regiment will assemble at the armory on Wednesday, June 5, in full uniform, for the purpose of proceeding to Tompkins-square, to take part in the exercises therein designated. Roll-call of companies at 12:30 P. M. Non-commissioned staff, band and field music will report to the Adjutant at same time and place. Field and staff (mounted) will report to the Colonel, at one o'clock.

Resignation.—The resignation of Capt. John P. Newkirk having been accepted at General Headquarters, said officer is honorably discharged from the service.

Promotions.—Jordan L. Bailey, Quartermaster, vice Mellen, promoted on Gen. Varian's staff; Theodore Braine, Commissary of Subsistence; John B. Taylor, Quartermaster-Sergeant, vice Bailey, promoted; William P. Slater, Commissary-Sergeant, vice Taylor, promoted; William J. Close, Ordnance-Sergeant, vice Slater, promoted.

COURT-MARTIAL OF COL. FARRAR.

A Court-martial will convene on Monday, the 10th inst., at the Twelfth Regiment Armory, corner of Broadway and Fourth-street, at 10 A. M., for the trial of Col. WM. H. FARRAR, of the Thirty-seventh Regiment. The following is the detail for the Court: Brig.-Gen. WM. G. WARD, commanding First Brigade; Brevet Brig.-Gen. JOHN E. BENDIX, Third Regiment, and Col. JOHN H. WILCOX, Ninth Regiment. Major SCHEIFFLIN, Judge-Advocate. The following are the charges and specifications preferred against Col. FARRAR by Capt. WM. B. OLIVER: Drunkenness on duty; willful misapplication and embbezlement of regimental funds and public money intrusted to him; rendering and making a false statement and account of regimental fund and moneys intrusted to him, knowing such statement and account to be false; conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, and conduct to the prejudice of good order and military discipline.

PARADE OF THE FORTY-FIFTH REGIMENT.

On Friday last the Forty-fifth Regiment assembled at Whitesboro, N. Y., for a field day and review. The ranks were unusually full, and the appearance of the regiment creditable and soldierlike. It was noticeable that the field and staff officers were nearly all present. The following is the roster and the effective strength of the regiment: Colonel, I. J. Gray; Lieutenant-Colonel, Wm. H. Reynolds; Major, Samuel Hanover; Adjutant, Benjamin W. Robson; Quartermaster, George M. Weaver; Commissary, B. R. Robson, Jr.; Surgeon, Edwin Hutchinson; Assistant Surgeon, Francis L. Stone; Chaplain, C. N. Pattengill. Company A, Capt. Patrick J. Kelly, Utica, 25 men; Company B, Lieut. Judge, Utica, 20 men; Company D, Capt. John P. Kelly, Utica, 30 men; Company E, Capt. Augustus Irion, Utica, 20 men; Company G, Capt. Carroll C. Porter, Marcy, 25 men; Company H, Capt. Ignatius Myers, Utica, 20 men; Company I, Capt. Frank Prignitz, Utica, 25 men; Company K, Lieut. John K. Rice, Oriskany, 20 men. Regimental line was formed about 10 A. M., and the remainder of the morning occupied in the execution of battalion movements. The afternoon was devoted to the dress parade and inspection.

FOURTH OF JULY PARADE OF THE TENTH BRIGADE.

The Tenth Brigade of Troy are making great preparations for their annual parade on the Fourth of July, and the suburban regiments will be brought into the city free of expense. The following regiments compose this Brigade: Twenty-fourth Regiment, Col. I. MCCONIHE, Jr.; Thirtieth, Col. JAMES GIBSON, of Washington County; Seventy-second, Col. NICHOLAS S. MILLER; Ninety-seventh, Col. SCHUYLER GREENMAN, and Battery B, Light Artillery, Capt. JAS. CURRAN, commanding. Major GATES H. BARNARD has been requested to select a parade-ground for the brigade.

MISCELLANEOUS GOSSIP.

The Highland Cadets, of Worcester, Mass., will start for their annual trip, next Wednesday. They will visit New-York, Brooklyn and other cities. They will be received at the New-York State Arsenal by Gen. PALMER, where Mayor HOFFMAN will review them. A delegation of the West Point Cadets is expected to meet them in New-York.

At an election held in the Seventh Regiment, Capt. C. A. Medsy, of Company H, was elected Major of that Regiment vice JOSEPH YOUNG resigned, he having received 15 votes out of the 18 cast.

We learn from the Buffalo *Express* that C. O. SHEPARD, Jr., Clerk of the Frontier Police, has been appointed Lieutenant-Colonel and Ordnance Officer on Gen. R. L. HOWARD'S staff. Col. SHEPARD gained considerable active service as a staff officer with Brig.-Gen. SULLY and Major-Gen. O. O. HOWARD, in the Army of the Potomac.

Brevet Brig.-Gen. CRANE, of Hornellsville, has been appointed Division Inspector for the Seventh Division, on Gen. WADSWORTH'S staff, with the rank of Colonel. Judge G. L. SMITH, of Elmira, has been appointed Judge-Advocate on the same staff, with the same rank.

Brig.-Gen. ISAAC S. CATLIN, having accepted a commission as Captain in the regular service, has resigned the office of District-Attorney for Tioga County—resignation to take effect on the 1st of July next.

Capt. GEO. W. WINGATE, of the Twenty-second Regiment, has been designated as a Regimental Court-martial for the trial of all delinquencies and offences among the non-commissioned officers, privates and musicians of said regiment, which court will assemble on the 6th inst., at 8 o'clock P. M.

A battalion court-martial is ordered to convene at the armory of Battery B, Light Artillery, Capt. JAMES E. CURRAN, commanding, on the 20th of June, 1867, for the trial of such delinquents of said Battery B, Tenth Brigade, Third Division, as may